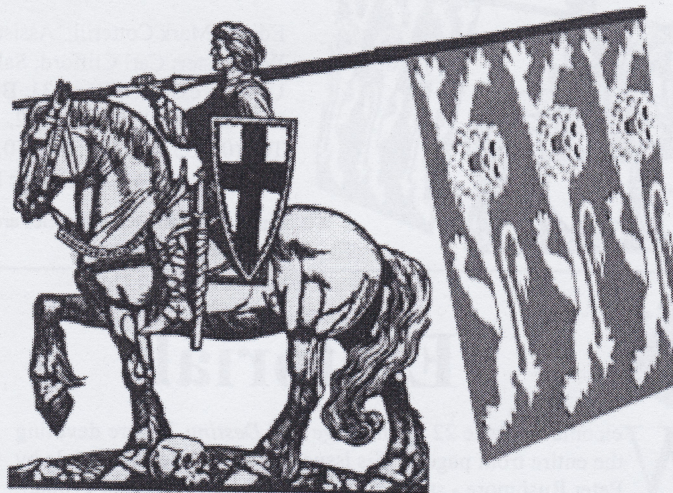


Heritage and Destiny



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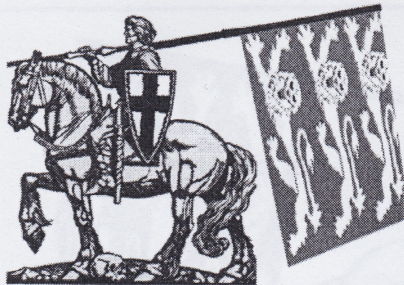
Stand Men of the West - Today is the day we fight!

Oct-Dec 2005

Death of a Leader - End of an Era



John Tyndall 1934-2005



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Editorial

Welcome to Issue 22 of *Heritage and Destiny*. We are devoting the entire front page of this issue, as well as the lead article by Peter Rushmore - starting on page 3 - to the late John Tyndall. JT, as he was known to his friends and myself were not always on the same side. And it would be an overstatement if I said we were buddies - as we were clearly not. However, I am pleased to say that over the past twelve months we patched up many of our differences and began working together on a number of different projects.

JT kindly started advertising H&D in his magazine *Spearhead* and we advertised *Spearhead* in ours. In fact we were in the process of planning a joint *Heritage and Destiny*/Friends of *Spearhead* meeting - to be held here in Blackburn in the Autumn - where JT would have been the main speaker, when the sad news came through to our office that he had died.

The final issue of JT's magazine *Spearhead* was published in August and the acting editor Richard Edmonds - a long standing friend and colleague of JT's - listed H&D as one of those publications that *Spearhead* readers may like to subscribe to as a replacement. We have already started to receive a large number of new subscriptions from *Spearhead* readers and for this we thank Mr. Edmonds. H&D will never be a replacement for *Spearhead*, but we will continue to carry the flame for radical racial nationalism and publish articles that JT would be proud of.

The heading on our front page - "Death of a Leader - End of an Era", really sums it up. JT was a real Leader - unlike the one the BNP has today - and it is an end of an era with his untimely death.

However, the battle for our race and nation is not yet over, all is not yet lost. JT would have wanted us to continue the battle and continue we will - until the battle is well and truly won.

From this issue we are increasing the size of *Heritage and Destiny*, from 22 to 24 pages. The layout will be slightly different and from now on the lead article will start on page 3 and the front cover will consist of an image or photo linked to that article.

Regretfully we are also having to increase the subscription price - for the first time in almost three years - from £18.00 to £20.00 (British Isles) and \$24.00 to \$30.00 (USA/Canada/Worldwide). However, those of you whose subscriptions are up for renewal from this issue, can still pay the old rates if you get your subs to us by November 1st.

Just before starting to write this editorial I had a phone call from my friend and comrade David Duke. We talked mainly about Hurricane Katrina and the damage it had done to New Orleans in general and Duke's own properties there in particular. Thankfully Duke got off fairly lightly compared to hundreds of thousands of others.

Duke told me a MSNBC Reporter was quoted as saying: "In a city where their mayor has just said he believes that hundreds if not thousands may be dead; the looting of one Walmart does not rank very high in the Richter scale of problems. However, when you have the police in there looting that is a

problem. Because if the breakdown of law and order happens on the very first day after the hurricane how far will it go in a couple of days?"

Of course we have all seen the tragedy that has happened over the following days in New Orleans: we saw hundreds of police officers (mostly African American) desert their posts and leave helpless citizens - and tourists - including many Brits - for the prey of savages who raped, murdered, robbed and threw the city into a Somalia like environment.

ABC quoted one female British tourist as saying that when she asked one of these African American police officers for help, he told her, "Go to hell! It's every man for himself."

The few decent police officers left ended up trapped in their own police stations from the raging mobs, until rescued by the National Guard which finally poured in with automatic weapons and orders to "shoot to kill!"

Now the media is in an orgy covering all kinds of Black leaders who claim that White racism was why the National Guard wasn't sent in earlier. But aren't these the same people who claim that every time police get tough with Black crime they are racists?

So now the big issue in the US press is whether the government is racist or not because of the slow response to stop the mayhem. All this while the US media has done everything it could to suppress the story of racial murder and rape and mayhem against Whites (however the British media, both TV and press, have been surprisingly truthful and reported the facts). To accuse White officials of racism or incompetence is no problem, but to point out Black incompetence and neglect will bring instant criticism.

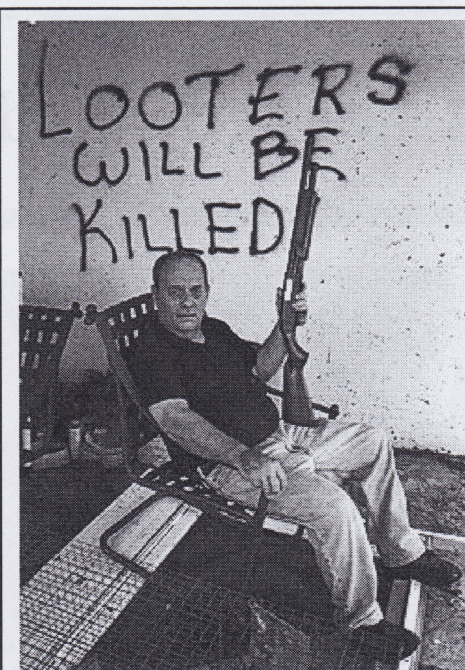
Blindness to racial differences is precisely what led to this disaster. U.S. Government administrators, bogged down with attention to Iraq rather than the USA, believed all of the establishment's egalitarian propaganda. They thought people in the face of the human suffering from the storm would pitch in and help each other

and help the helpless, pull together in the face of hardship. Oblivious to racial realities, the administrators concentrated on rescue and food relief and the attempt to procure shelter for those forced from their homes.

Yet, at the very first sign of cracks in law and order, they reverted to the savagery that we witness in Africa every day and in a matter of hours transformed a great American city into an image more resembling war-torn Somalia than the rest of the US. The breakdown occurred all through the system, from the almost entirely African-American city government administration and African-American Police chief on down to the officers in the streets such as shown by the police looting in Walmart. I am sure we will cover this topic at greater length in our next issue.

As always please send us your letters, press cuttings, photos, artwork and most importantly your quality articles and reviews (book, movie, CD and DVD reviews are most welcome). We also welcome any comments, suggestions or criticisms you might have.

If you are a BNP, NF or NA member, why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting. Finally we still need your regular donations - however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.



A European-American resident of New Orleans spells out to looters what will happen if they're caught!

Obituary: John Tyndall 1934-2005

John Tyndall - founder of the British National Party, editor of *Spearhead* and chairman of the National Front during its most successful era - died on July 19th a few days after his 71st birthday. His shockingly premature death leaves the racial nationalist movement reeling at the loss of its most astute and courageous leader. There could never be a good time to endure such a loss, but it seems particularly tragic that we have lost JT precisely at the moment when the ideas to which he devoted his life have been most thoroughly vindicated, while the party he created remains in crisis.

Born in Exeter on July 14th 1934, John Tyndall spent his childhood in the London area and was educated at Beckenham & Penge Grammar School. Devoting his earliest years to sport, he had trials as a fast bowler with Kent County Cricket Club before national service in Germany with the Royal Horse Artillery.

The Tyndall family was descended from William Tyndale, the pioneer translator of the Bible into English, who was a persistent irritant to the political authorities of his time and was burned at the stake in 1536. A more recent ancestor was JT's namesake and great-great-uncle Professor John Tyndall, one of Britain's greatest scientists.

JT's political odyssey began in the Britain of the mid-1950s. The multi-racial experiment was in its infancy, and the racial nationalist movement was still in the shadow of the notorious Regulation 18b, which had jailed its most prominent leaders and activists without trial in May 1940. Sir Oswald Mosley had by this stage returned to the political arena with the Union Movement, but as he later wrote in *The Eleventh Hour* JT was put off joining this organisation by Mosley's new 'Europe a Nation' policy:

"I had certainly come to believe that the policies of the pre-war gang of British leaders leading to the division of Europe and then to war had been disastrously wrong ...and that a more enlightened foreign policy would have been directed towards achieving a state of European harmony which would have spared us the 1939-45 conflict, at least in the West. Harmony among the nations of Europe remained, and still remains, a good thing - though it ill becomes the Common Marketeers to talk of the need to unite Europe now, when these people are the direct political descendents of the generation that divided Europe in the 1930s.

"But a single European nation was, and is, out of the question, being wholly undesirable and not remotely possible. Any thought, therefore, of support for Mosley in respect of his post-war politics was killed at birth."

This rejection of Mosley's European policy was an early indication of a lifelong element in John Tyndall's political outlook - his insistence on the maintenance of the United Kingdom's independence and integrity. Later in his career he firmly rejected the various regionalist and devolution schemes embraced by some self-styled nationalist 'modernisers' and 'radicals'. In particular he was a staunch defender of the Union of Great Britain and Northern Ireland. Ulster's unionists had no more loyal friend in British politics than John Tyndall - scarcely surprising given his family's history. JT's grandfather and great-grandfather were both officers in the pre-1922 Royal Irish Constabulary, while his Uncle Charles became Bishop of Londonderry.

This did not mean that John Tyndall was a blinkered 'Little Englander'. Far from it. He was fully aware of the worldwide implications of our struggle, and maintained close links with activists worldwide who were dedicated to white racial survival. JT was a welcome guest at international racial nationalist gatherings, speaking in France, Germany, the USA and elsewhere. His American friends included Dr Ed Fields, Sam Dickson and David Duke, whose conference he addressed in 2004.

In 1956 (the year of Britain's humiliation at Suez) JT joined the League of Empire Loyalists. It was as an LEL member that he made his first public speeches on street corners in East London, learning the art of political oratory, of which he was to become such an exceptional practitioner, in a hard school.

Though he continued to respect the LEL's leader A.K. Chesterton, later the first chairman of the National Front, and was considerably influenced by Chesterton's journal *Candour*, he soon

found that the LEL as an organisation was inadequate to meet the rapidly escalating racial threat to Britain. Another young LEL member, industrial chemist John Bean, held similar views and in 1958 Bean formed the National Labour Party, with John Tyndall as a founder member. The NLP's figurehead was Andrew Fountaine, a Norfolk country squire who had in a sense pioneered post-war British racial nationalism as a dissident Conservative candidate in Chorley, Lancashire, in 1950.

At this very early stage of his career in politics, JT committed himself to the idea that a political party was necessary for the advancement of racial nationalism, a commitment from which he never wavered, while others over the years have preferred to operate in pressure groups, believing that they could either influence establishment Conservatives (as Chesterton and the LEL sought to do) or cultivate revolutionary racial nationalist sentiment among disillusioned youth subcultures.

The NLP had two years of activity, recruited 500-600 members, and gained a very respectable vote in its one parliamentary contest in the north London constituency of St Pancras North at the 1959



general election, when William Webster took 1,685 votes (4.1%). It then merged with one of those racial pressure groups, the White Defence League, to create the British National Party. This 1960 BNP is not connected to the modern party of the same name. Fountaine acted as president, and Bean as deputy to its leader Colin Jordan, whose WDL was the heir to the pre-war racial nationalist tradition of Mosley's rival Arnold Leese.

In effect this BNP was a doomed attempt to bring together different strands of racial nationalism under one umbrella. John Tyndall always believed in the absolute necessity of this strategy and successfully implemented it twice more with the National Front in the 1970s and the later BNP in the 1980s and 1990s. In this early BNP he found himself occupying a middle ground between the hardline national socialism of Jordan, who succeeded in grabbing significant media attention with a number of stunts as well as large scale public demonstrations, and the more 'respectable' ambitions of Fountaine and Bean, who were determined not to scare off potential voters in what would now be termed 'Middle England'. Despite this moderate outlook, Fountaine and Bean were happy to endorse the nationalist camp held by the BNP in May 1961, which reflected continuing links with hardline racial nationalist and national socialist organisations in Europe and America.

The BNP had an early success at the 1960 London County Council elections, scoring 8.1% in south London's Deptford constituency, but internal dissent soon exploded over the question of how the party should respond to the violence of its (mostly Communist and Jewish) opponents. From his earliest days as an LEL street corner orator, John Tyndall had been made acutely aware of these opponents' intentions to shut down our activities by whatever means necessary. While it was all well and good to preach about our commitment to respectability and democracy, the 'democratic' rights of racial nationalists could only be sustained by physical force commensurate with the communist-zionist threat.

To this end BNP leader Colin Jordan decided that the party should create a disciplined self-defence force, and John Tyndall backed this decision. Fountaine, Bean and others felt otherwise and their faction launched a coup in the spring of 1962, expelling the Jordan-Tyndall faction and seizing the party's membership files. In later years JT felt that they may have been right to oppose the formation of this self-defence force, but he could not forgive the underhand and probably illegal methods used by the 'moderates' to take control of the BNP, which were to be repeated several times in later years!

The rump of the BNP achieved good election results in parts of London in 1963-4 but then rapidly faded, struggling on for another five years before merging into the National Front at its creation in 1967. Meanwhile John Tyndall now made what he later regarded as his greatest political mistake. Along with Colin Jordan,

he formed the National Socialist Movement which allied itself closely with George Lincoln Rockwell's American Nazi Party. In August 1962 the NSM invited Rockwell to a summer camp in Gloucestershire, England, and the resulting Cotswolds Declaration set up a World Union of National Socialists.

Looking back on this period, John Tyndall made the following assessment of his years with the NSM and WUNS:

"Having made a thorough study of the forces dedicated to destroying my own country, and knowing that Hitler faced very similar forces in his, I have come to believe that many of his intentions were good ones and many of his achievements admirable. I do not propose to budge from that point

of view, because to do so would be to be guilty of a dishonesty which I thoroughly despise in politicians. Of this dishonesty we have had far too much. If truth be known, there are probably millions of people in the world today, including many who gave their best years fighting Hitler, who now feel in their bones that

in a great many respects he was right; they simply believe (and not without good reason) that it is not yet expedient or safe to state such views openly. But times will change, and yesterday's heresy will become tomorrow's truth.

But that does not mean that it is right for a British movement belonging to an entirely different phase of history to model itself on the movement of Hitler to the extent of adopting identical nomenclature and symbolism and acknowledging itself as being in direct line of descent. We are a different country, with our own proud past and traditions, and these - not the traditions of foreigners - should be our source of inspiration. We may indeed study reforming movements in all parts of the world and at all junctures of history, and learn something from their achievements as well as from their mistakes. But nothing in history ever repeats itself exactly. There was only one Hitler and only one National Socialism. They belonged to Germany between 1919 and 1945. Our task in this age is to build a 100 percent British movement that is its own original, not a photocopy of another."

While acknowledging this early political error, JT never apologised for seeking to defend racial nationalist meetings from violent opponents, who by this time had coalesced as the 62 Group and Yellow Star Movement. These attempts at self-defence via the NSM's 'Spearhead' self-defence force led to the trial of four



John Tyndall (right) at a BNP camp in 1961 with the party's then leader Colin Jordan. Though they split in 1964, JT and CJ were reconciled during the 1990s.

of its activists in October 1962. Colin Jordan received a nine month sentence and JT six months. NSM activity resumed in 1963 when a London rally at Caxton Hall was successfully defended against a 62 Group mob. However in the summer of 1964 JT's reservations over the 'un-British' aspect of some of the NSM's activities led him and his supporters (including a young Martin Webster) to break away and form the Greater Britain Movement.

Both the NSM and the GBM were very small organisations and for a couple of years in the mid-1960s the racial nationalist movement was in a parlous state, divided between Tyndall's GBM, Jordan's NSM, Bean and Fountaine's BNP, Chesterton's LEL and Mosley's Union Movement. By far the most significant legacy of those years is *Spearhead*, the magazine founded by John Tyndall in 1964 and published for the next forty-one years without a break (other than that enforced by JT's prison sentence in 1986). *Spearhead* was a shining beacon of truth lighting the way for many British and other English-speaking racial nationalists through four often dark decades. It is difficult to credit that the voice of John Tyndall's *Spearhead* will not be heard with its pungent commentary on the next stages of our struggle.

JT was under no illusions that the GBM was anything more than a temporary stopgap solution to the leadership vacuum on the British nationalist scene. Throughout 1965 and 1966 he and his supporters maintained liaison with like-minded comrades in other groups with a view to reuniting as a credible political force. When the National Front was finally formed as a merger of the BNP and LEL under A.K. Chesterton's leadership in 1967, it was to a large extent the result of negotiations instigated by John Tyndall, but the Tyndallites were initially excluded from the new party because of objections from some LEL 'moderates'.

At the end of 1967, at Chesterton's invitation, JT joined the NF. (The GBM had been wound up earlier that year.) Over the next few years it became obvious that he was the most credible eventual successor to Chesterton, whose health was not good. At the end of 1970 Chesterton resigned in despair at the activities of dissident elements in the party, some of whom JT suspected of being deliberate state-sponsored agents of disruption.

At the start of 1971 John Tyndall became deputy leader of the National Front, and during that year he struggled to keep the NF together. The new chairman John O'Brien was used as figurehead by a 'populist' faction which ultimately broke away from the Front in 1972, leaving John Tyndall as chairman.

Today's BNP leadership contends that John Tyndall's 'extremism' held our movement back, while their populism has allowed it to flourish. Were this argument valid one would expect John O'Brien's populists, who formed the National Independence

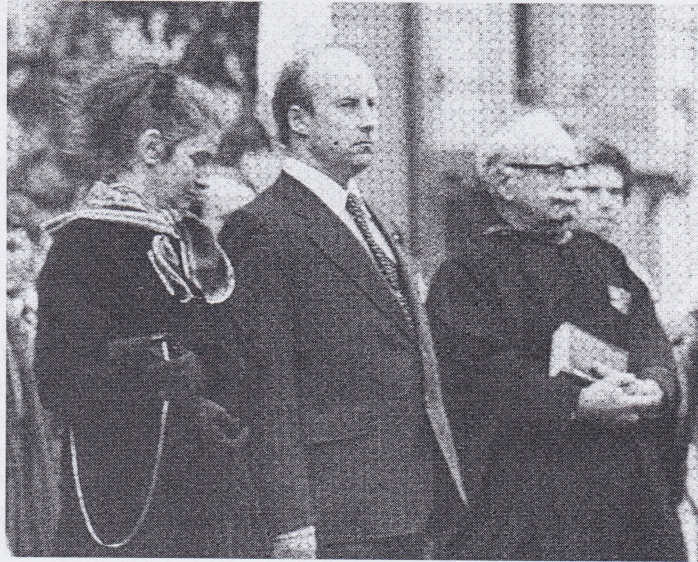
Party in 1972, to have succeeded at the expense of the NF under its new Tyndall-Webster leadership. The opposite was the case! The NIP made no impact and soon disappeared, while the Tyndall-led NF went from strength to strength.

Boosted by a massive public reaction against Edward Heath's admission of Ugandan Asians, the NF's John Clifton won 2,960 votes (8.2%) at the Uxbridge parliamentary by-election in December 1972. Martin Webster went on to take 16% at the West Bromwich by-election in April 1973, followed by huge NF votes in Leicester at the 1973 council elections and 11.5% for Mike Lobb at the Newham by-election in May 1974.

These successes built up exaggerated expectations among some

NF members as to how well the party would perform at the two general elections which were held in February and October 1974. The elections were dominated by economic crisis coupled with the effects of strike action by coalminers, somewhat overshadowing racial issues. Moreover, the improvements to the party organisation set in motion after JT took over the NF in 1972 had little more than a year to take effect before the huge logistical challenge of fighting two general elections in one year. Undoubtedly many voters still saw the NF as a protest vote rather than a realistic challenger for power.

In these circumstances the NF was doing exceptionally well to contest more than fifty seats at the February 1974 election



(left to right) Valerie Tyndall, John Tyndall and the late Kenneth McKilliam attend the NF's Remembrance Day service at the Cenotaph in November 1979, two months before JT's resignation as NF chairman

(thus qualifying for television and radio broadcasts) and ninety seats in October. Unfortunately the party was then stymied by internal dissent along the familiar pattern. This time the populists' figurehead was John Kingsley Read, a recent ex-Tory recruit from Blackburn. Throughout 1975 the party was effectively crippled, as the Kingsley Read faction first succeeded in seizing the leadership, then failed in an attempt to expel the Tyndall faction altogether.

In February 1976 John Tyndall regained the NF leadership (for the time being supported by his former and future rival Andrew Fountaine who became deputy chairman) and Kingsley Read and his supporters left to form the short-lived National Party, taking with them 29 of the NF's branches. The NF rapidly recovered, again proving the populists and their modern equivalents wrong. At the 1976 local elections Leicester was again the most successful area, with the NF almost gaining a city council seat and polling 43,000 votes across the city. The 1977 Greater London Council elections saw arguably the most impressive racial nationalist election results in British history with the NF gaining more than 119,000 votes.

An NF march through Lewisham in 1977 attracted the biggest ever mob of leftist opponents, leading to a major riot. In retrospect this can be seen as one of two significant turning points in the late 1970s. Significant numbers of voters (and especially potential members / activists) were put off by the extreme violence displayed at Lewisham, even though this was instigated by the left not by the

NF. They were thus ripe for picking by the new 'right-wing' leadership of the Conservative Party. In January 1978 Conservative leader Margaret Thatcher made her famous comments in a radio interview:

"People are really rather afraid that this country might be swamped by people of a different culture."

Voters erroneously concluded that Mrs Thatcher's Tories would reverse the multiracialist tide, and the stage was set for the Conservative success and NF failure at the 1979 general election. The NF managed to field no fewer than 301 candidates at this election, an achievement which no other racial nationalist party in Britain before or since has come close to matching. But the results disappointed those members who again had built up unrealistic expectations.

For the third time a populist faction challenged John Tyndall's leadership, this time headed by Andrew Fountaine and the suspected MI5 agent Paul Kavanagh, and for the third time this faction was eventually defeated and dwindled to nothing, this time as the short lived 'Constitutional Movement'. Yet another faction, almost entirely Midlands based, then broke away to form the even shorter lived British Democratic Party.

By now JT was convinced that the NF's constitution, with its elected Directorate, was a standing invitation to factionalism which could be exploited by misguided or treacherous elements. He therefore presented an ultimatum to the Directorate in January 1980, demanding that the party's internal democracy should end and a new constitution should be imposed which vested ultimate power in the leader. When the Directorate rejected this idea, he resigned the leadership, though retaining a position on the Directorate and hoping that matters could be resolved without a split.

Within a few months it became obvious that no reconciliation was possible and the Tyndall faction resigned, launching the New National Front in June 1980.

As most readers will know, the 1980s were a terrible decade for British racial nationalism. John Tyndall was forced to rebuild a movement virtually from scratch while the NF spiralled into a rapid decline with split after split. The NNF soon merged with members from several small racial nationalist groups to form a new British National Party in April 1982, the same BNP which continues to this day. After contesting 53 seats at the 1983 general election with negligible success, the BNP sat out the 1987 election but by the late 1980s was emerging as the largest of the several small racial nationalist parties.

At the height of the NF's success JT married Valerie, the daughter of the NF's Sussex regional organiser Charles Parker and herself an NF parliamentary candidate. Valerie and their daughter Marina provided a domestic haven of civilisation for JT amid the political chaos of the 1980s wilderness years and the challenges of the 1990s BNP revival. Racial nationalists should be grateful for the sacrifices made by the Tyndall family in supporting JT's career through the years, even to the point of Valerie being attacked by communist barbarians outside a meeting in Stratford in 1997.

In 1986 John Tyndall and his ally John Morse, then editor of the BNP journal *British Nationalist*, were jailed after falling foul of Britain's notorious race laws. They were convicted of having "conspired . . . to publish divers items of written matter which were threatening, abusive or insulting in cases where . . . hatred was likely to be stirred up against racial groups . . ."

During their imprisonment, Messrs Tyndall and Morse were entertained by reading the ludicrous and paranoid attacks and counterattacks published by two of the main rivals in the latest National Front split, Nick Griffin and Martin Wingfield. Though these two are now back in the same party, namely the BNP, their squabbles can now be studied on the internet.

On the release of Tyndall and Morse the BNP found that at last there was fertile ground for the party's growth. In particular, racial problems in East London were once again dominating local voters' concerns. An exceptionally able local organiser, Eddy Butler, helped to mobilise these concerns and built up regular sales of *British Nationalist*.

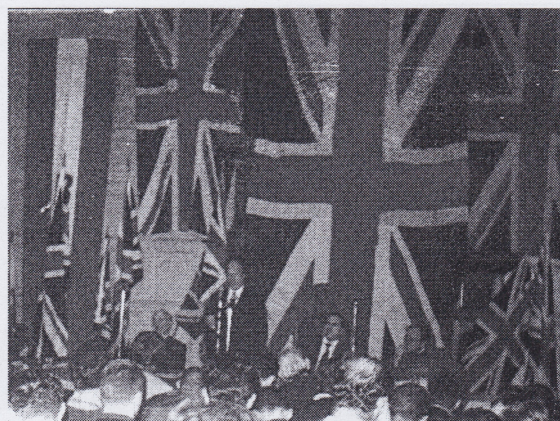
At the 1992 general election John Tyndall won 1,107 votes (3.0%) in the East London constituency of Bow & Poplar, while in next door Bethnal Green & Stepney his national organiser Richard Edmonds won 1,310 votes (3.6%). This was the start of the BNP's emergence as a serious political force, coinciding with the virtual disappearance of the NF. In

October 1992 the 20% vote won by Barry Osborne at a local by-election in Millwall ward, Tower Hamlets, was the real breakthrough. Less than a year later Derek Beackon famously won the same ward for the BNP in a second by-election.

The BNP was now a nationally known political force, even though its organisational infrastructure was still far too weak to meet increased expectations. Yet again John Tyndall's enemies attempted to subvert his party through internal division. Their first attempt failed when the Combat 18 organisation was proscribed from the BNP, though it caused serious damage in parts of London. This split distracted the party for much of 1994 and 1995, so that many organisers were incredulous when JT announced the ambitious target of contesting more than fifty seats at the 1997 election. That this target was met reflects great credit on John Tyndall and his principal lieutenants: Richard Edmonds, John Morse, Dave Bruce and John Peacock.

By now Nick Griffin, the former NF chairman and leader of the doomed 'political soldier' faction, had been recruited to the BNP and given paid employment by John Tyndall as assistant editor of *Spearhead*, where Griffin used the pseudonym 'Tom North'.

As several of JT's allies had warned, Griffin almost immediately began plotting to seize control of the BNP, but until early 1999 JT believed that the members would see off such a challenge, and he believed that the benefit of uniting the movement was worth the risk of Griffin indulging in his usual disruptive tactics. During 1998-9 JT devoted most of his time to the forthcoming challenge of contesting every English region at the 1999 European elections. His cause was also seriously weakened



John Tyndall (second left) addresses the 1982 annual rally of the newly formed British National Party, joined on the platform (left to right) by his father-in-law Charles Parker, party stalwart Dave Bruce, and Ray Hill, who defected to *Searchlight* the following year.

in this period by the premature deaths of Dave Bruce and John Peacock.

It became clear during the summer of 1999 that JT would lose the leadership, and he resolved that he would not launch or support any breakaway movement.

As previous *Heritage & Destiny* articles have documented, many of Nick Griffin's most prominent supporters rapidly became disillusioned and regretted the change of leadership. It is highly significant that despite periods of considerable election success Griffin's grip on the party was never secure.

Far from being able to dismiss John Tyndall as yesterday's man, the Griffinites remained obsessed by the threat of a new leadership challenge. Purges of known or suspected Tyndallites began as early as 2001, becoming more paranoid with each passing year.

JT's last great service to the party which he hoped and expected to lead once again in due course was the derailing of a concerted Griffinite bid to change the party constitution and make the BNP formally a multiracial party. Carefully crafted remarks to journalists about "salt in the soup" and "time to turn the tanker around" signalled Nick Griffin's intention to alter the fundamental direction of the party. The most explicit calls for the adoption of multiracialist policies and non-white membership came from arch-Griffinites such as Colin Smith.

Through the columns of *Spearhead* and a network of allies across the BNP's regions, JT fought back and denounced this outright betrayal. The new leadership backed away from the challenge of putting their views openly before the members and quickly dumped the proposed changes.

Afraid to conduct an open debate on policy, the Griffin-Lecomber leadership resorted to the time-honoured tactics of character assassination. Rigged tribunals twice expelled JT from the BNP. After being reinstated following court action on the

first occasion in 2003, he was in the process of a second legal action at the time of his death.

The hypocritical obituary tributes from the current party leadership must be judged against the fact that JT was still officially proscribed from the party when he died. In other words BNP members were banned from associating with John Tyndall in any way, on pain of expulsion, though many courageously defied this ban.

As is well known, John Tyndall was also involved in a second legal action at the time of his death, namely a further prosecution under the tyrannical race laws, resulting from secret BBC filming of a speech at a private meeting in Burnley. JT was arrested on leaving a Christmas social in Blackburn organised by the Spearhead Group and *Heritage & Destiny* in December last year. He was confident of victory in both the criminal and civil cases.

It was only to be expected that JT would still be in the front line at the time of his death, though no one expected it would come so soon. No doubt he would have been amused by the *Guardian's* headline: "A racist, violent neo-nazi to the end".

As British politics moves into the post-Tyndall era, it is becoming clear that events have thoroughly vindicated the political vision which he ceaselessly sustained for half a century. The July 7th bombings were the final confirmation that decades of propaganda have failed to integrate alien elements into British culture. Meanwhile the May 5th general election result demonstrated that the Conservative Party offers no solution to Britain's crisis.

In one of his final *Spearhead* articles, John Tyndall described the party he hoped to see rising to this challenge:

"We must make the BNP a 'broad church' for nationalists. It must become capable of uniting under a single banner all those in Britain who, excluding a small number of misfits and undesirables, at present embrace the ideals of nationalism. At the moment it is not doing so. Such an aim calls for intelligent politics, as well as a decidedly 'bigger' attitude and outlook than is presently evident in the upper circles of the party, where the spirit seems to be one devoted to alienation and exclusion, and where the result is a tragic wastage of resources, dedication and talent that should be harnessed to the party's cause."

Can the BNP become such a party? Only time will tell - and time is running out! It has been an honour and privilege to have fought alongside John Tyndall as a friend and comrade in the frontline of British racial nationalism. Just a few weeks before his death, we spoke at a Friends of Spearhead meeting in Milton Keynes to an audience including BNP candidates from recent council, European and general elections. Most BNP members and activists are agreed on the core principles of our movement. We must now honour John Tyndall's memory by moving forward together.

Peter Rushmore, Manchester, England



John Tyndall on his last overseas speaking tour addresses David Duke's European American Unity and Leadership Conference in New Orleans, May 2004



John Tyndall with former Blackburn BNP organiser John Murphy in December 2004, hours before JT's arrest under Britain's tyrannical race laws

Ian Stuart and Skrewdriver revisited

There was a time not so long ago when the expression of white racial philosophy via contemporary, popular music was a subject of much controversy among racialisists. Activists of an older generation saw rock music as inherently non-European. "Let us devote ourselves to classical or folk music or even country-western. Only our own music should be used by us."

At times, though, the force of history overcomes all theoretical musings. As Danny and the Juniors sang, a little less than half a century ago, "Rock and roll is here to stay." And so it is with the white nationalist music scene.

Where once a handful of bands offered a small selection of poorly produced records, mostly of the Oi! genre, today we find hundreds of bands offering every conceivable, popular, musical category all devoted to affirming white racial identity.

This sea change is largely the result of one group's (or, rather one individual's) efforts. His work, primarily with one band, but also with other groups and as a soloist, was staggeringly prolific. That man, of course, was Ian Stuart and his primary musical vehicle was Skrewdriver.

Peruse any catalogue of white racial music to this day and there will be found dozens of Skrewdriver, Klansmen, White Diamond and other Ian Stuart albums and an endless listing of compilations, live recordings, posthumous tributes and assorted studio artifacts. Read the listings of favorite bands or songs in magazines like *Resistance* and it is almost inevitable that Stuart, in one of his musical incarnations, will be listed prominently.

What was/is the source of this enduring popularity? How important is this type of music for the promotion of white interests in future years? Was there any truth to the criticisms voiced by respected older activists such as Ernst Zundel, Colin Jordan and the late John Tyndall to the effect that this music wasn't appropriate for whites?

To adequately answer these questions has recently become a bit easier due to two books devoted to Stuart's life. These volumes

now take their place alongside Joe Pearce's *Skrewdriver: The First Ten Years*, an early rendering of the Stuart/Skrewdriver tale, which was penned close to a decade before the musician's untimely death.

Stuart's longevity on the white racist scene and commercial success (such as it was, given the limited market and unscrupulousness of some of the organizations which promoted him) may be attributed to several factors.

- 1) His lyrics were quite well informed and provided an articulate and inspirational presentation of white racist thought on many subjects.
- 2) He was consistent and never deviated from his political principles.
- 3) He eventually realized that the struggle was bigger than any particular group and left the squabbling to others.
- 4) He made, almost uniformly, very good music in assorted forms.

Fortunately, the current two works go a long way to supplying the facts needed to understand the story of Ian Stuart. It should be remembered that, technically speaking, this is no easy task. Skrewdriver went through

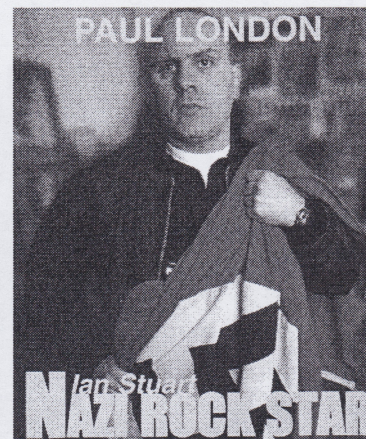
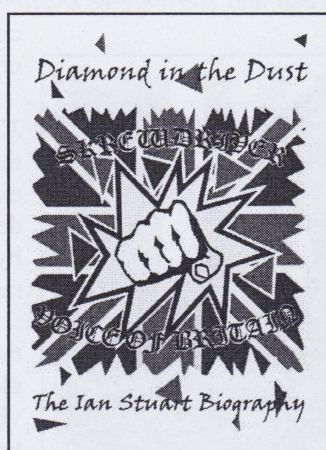
frequent changes in its lineup - so much so, that in the sixteen years of its existence over twenty five musicians went in and out of its roster. And, Ian Stuart was far from limited to Skrewdriver. Ranging from the band's early pre-political offerings of a punk orientation to the Oi! of the band's early stages to efforts in heavy metal and rockabilly and including traditional, acoustic guitar accompanied, patriotic ballads, the man's interests and talents were very diverse. In addition, Stuart's relationship with the forever splitting and mutating political organizations on the nationalist scene was complex and, sadly, often bitter. Both of the books we now have make a serious attempt to do justice to all the details and changes of the above.

Diamond in the Dust, although the far shorter of the two works, also interspaces lyrics from many of Stuart's songs throughout the text which have some relevance to the stage of his life under discussion. However, there is another work of only lyrics, the *Ian Stuart Song Book* (Agitator Records: 2001), that remains the best source for hundreds of Stuart penned songs.

What emerges from these two books is that Ian Stuart was a unique individual in that he was willing to sacrifice his own personal career success and attendant comfortable lifestyle because of things he believed to be true.

The man's talents could easily have made for him a successful career in the mainstream music industry. Many of the early punk icons (think here of John Lydon (aka "Johnny Rotten"), Billy Idol and, of course, the Clash) made very financially remunerative careers for themselves after having expanded beyond their early punk confines. Stuart, given his talent and charisma would likely also have done so. Yet, he chose to pursue the truth as he saw it.

There are four aspects of the racist music scene as presented by Ian Stuart that have to give us a bit of pause today.



Two recent books devoted to the life of Ian Stuart:
Diamond in the Dust and *Nazi Rock Star*



Ian Stuart (second left) in the late 1970s during his punk phase

First, some of his lyrics were quite frankly what some would call "hateful." Unlike other nationalists, who often caution that immigrants themselves are simply pawns in the game and are not to be blamed for being anything other than cannon fodder in the internationalists One World machinations, Stuart's lyrics were often angrily directed at non - whites.

Second, and this was often a bone of contention between him and the assorted National Front leaderships, he was unashamedly National Socialist, or at very least, an admirer of that movement.

Third, unlike many of the "leaders" of white racist movements he was a product of the streets. He was very much part of the, at times, violent world of small gigs, football firms and easy violence. This is not to say that he looked for trouble or was, in any way, a cruel man, but that he didn't shy away from this sort of conflict and certainly saw himself as a legitimate representative of the white youths who lived in that world.

Fourth, although an insightful and intelligent sort, Stuart was not a scholar or, what is loosely referred to as an "intellectual." Thus, what he did speak about matters racial his language tended to be crude and offensive by contemporary standards - even by contemporary "movement" standards. We will return to these issues shortly.

The two works before us are both detailed. Stuart's younger years and his efforts at forming bands before Skrewdriver are noted in both books. The long and often changing career of the Blackpool native is spelled out, although the Paul London volume gives more details about the pre - Skrewdriver, non - political, punk days of the band. Even in those days, the group seemed to attract a bit of violence which might mean "teds" versus "punks" or "skins" or some similar feuds amongst rival youth and/or football cultures

It is when Skrewdriver turned to racist politics that the London book gives us fascinating details largely left out of *Diamond in the Rough*. The former author offers us the general outline of his approach to Stuart in the book's introduction where he writes, "I see no need to sugar coat anything. . . . In reality Ian

Stuart was a uniquely talented and courageous man. But not everything he touched turned to gold. . . . There is no other agenda in this book other than to tell the story as it is."

An example of the above is London's treatment of Stuart's hesitation before throwing in his lot with the National Front and British Movement. (He eventually belonged to both groups at that time.) Before joining, though, Stuart had a few final stabs at respectability. This is the sort of fact that *Diamond in the Dust* and Joe Pearce choose to omit. The fact of the matter is that Skrewdriver didn't easily cross the Rubicon into racist politics. In 1982, London informs us, Stuart wrote to *Melody Maker* claiming that, "The news that Skrewdriver is reforming to do NF gigs is complete and utter bullshit. I have no interest in politics and never have. I've have also been told that RAR has solid links with the Anti - Nazi

League, an organization who, it seems, are backed heavily by the Communist and Marxist parties, who in their own way are just as much of a threat to this country as the NF or BM."

Skrewdriver was not the only skinhead band that was confronted with a difficult choice. Sham 69 confronted a similar situation of having to choose between a politically correct Oi!, amidst the praise of the respectable music press as well as lucrative contracts, or to remain loyal to their race and many supporters. Jimmy Pursey opted for self advancement. Ian Stuart put his race and nation first.

With Pursey performing for Rock Against Racism and claiming that all Sham's performances were really a constant "rock against racism," the band would never be able to satisfy and maintain its core of support. Stuart on the other hand thought, "The press slagged us off for coming out with 'ultra-nationalistic' comments from the stage. They called our audience 'morons.' In the end I was just fed up. It was obvious they were never going to praise us for anything, and in any case I couldn't see anything wrong with being a Nationalist, it was natural to me. That's when we thought we might as well go the whole way."

The London volume allows us to see Ian Stuart as a human being with momentary doubts. This does not make him, at least in this reviewer's estimation, less of hero. In fact, it probably increases our respect for him. He sacrificed much. He faltered a bit but in the end he chose not to follow the likes of Pursey. One may well conclude that the fellow who sang that *If the kids are united they will never be divided*, managed to divide them quite well. Skrewdriver, however, would do no such thing.

Unfortunately, as both volumes relate, Ian Stuart never found the political organizational vehicle he would be able to respect over the long haul. Despite his early infatuation with the NF and RAC (Rock Against Communism), Stuart concluded within a few years that the group's leaders were given to ceaseless infighting and, in some cases, exhibited a lack of integrity. The reader is free to accept the assertions made in these books about the NF of those days or to explore the perspective of others who might recall things differently. What remains certain, though, is that Ian Stuart was turned off, by both the "radical"



Ian Stuart (far left) performing with Skrewdriver at Nick Griffin's former home in Suffolk in the mid-1980s



The famous Skrewdriver Security at a 1990 gig

and "Flag" NFs and, the former, at least, rejected him as well.

By decade's end Stuart was working through an independent entity, Blood and Honour, in order to promote his music and political views. This step outside of party politics was accompanied by Stuart's branching out into many different musical genres such as rockabilly, heavy metal and instrumental ballads. The results were varied. Many Skrewdriver fans feel that this very talented man began to spread himself a bit too much then.

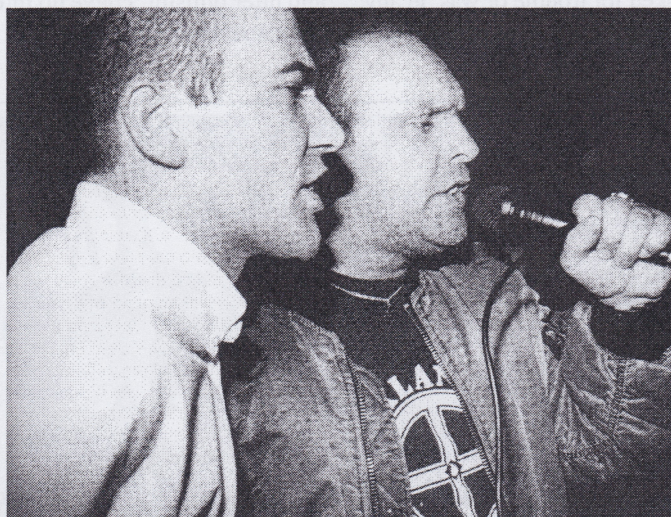
This and other issues are explored in the books before us. In addition, the strange circumstances of Stuart's death, in what was portrayed as a car accident but which many people remain convinced was actually murder, is looked into.

As the mere existence of these works effectively proves, the spirit of Ian Stuart and Skrewdriver has survived both. Any racist music supplier or fan list will inevitably include many Skrewdriver works. The consensus seems to be that the *White Rider* album was the band's high point, both musically and lyrically. As can be imagined, though, there are many other choices.

It is almost impossible to understand the popularity of racist ideas among many young whites, both then and now, without listening to and grasping what Skrewdriver created. Thus, these volumes are an important read. If one must choose, go with the London work but there is a certain purity of spirit in *Diamond in the Dust*.

As to the questions raised at the start of this article - was this man a "hater," a "Nazi" or prone to violence?

As to the first point, it is true that Stuart might not have differentiated enough between the non - whites themselves and those forces of international leftism that have used them to destroy the racial and cultural homogeneity of white peoples. He dealt with the real life results of multi - racialism, which meant that it was the non - whites who transformed whole neighborhoods into terrifying and uninhabitable environs for whites thereby steadily transforming entire nations. This was often a violent and vicious process. Stuart responded in kind to the immediate threat. In the face of this physical threat to women, children and the aged, the calm reflections of



Ian Stuart performing with Paul Burnley, author of *Nazi Rock Star* under the pseudonym Paul London

nationalist intellectuals will not always suffice. There will have to be men, preferably younger, who will be hard and angry enough to protect the weak. Stuart was of this category.

It is, also, probably an error to describe Stuart as a National Socialist. He clearly felt that the NS movement was legitimate means of white survival but was really far more eclectic and supported many diverse incarnations of racialism ranging from the Klan to the former government of South Africa. He was not an ideologue but a lover of his race and a hater of her enemies. This is the salient fact about him. Would he have reached more people with a less forceful message? It is hard to know. But that wouldn't have been the Ian Stuart who knew of nothing half way. His standard was absolute loyalty (at times naively

so) and total dedication. His politics, rightly or wrongly, were not labeled, success - first. He valued integrity above all.

Was he violent? Actually many who knew him, and these volumes agree, have noted that he could be a very kind and compassionate man. But again he was not one to shy away from a fight if it was brought to him. Maybe immature at times, this physical courage seems far superior to its alternative.

Of course, looking back at the 70s and 80s, it is apparent that violence between whites due to varied musical tastes or football loyalty was a huge, tragic diversion of effort and energy away from the real

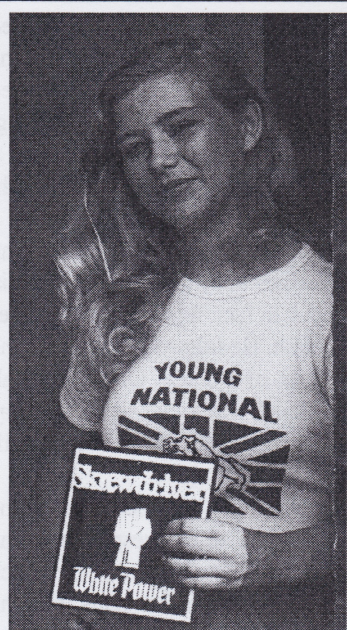
struggle for race and nation.

In the end, Ian Stuart emerges from these pages as a very human but also a very good man who sacrificed all for his people. So let those of earlier generations scoff at all the "white noise" produced over the last three decades. They are correct in noting that we should try to teach white youth to have the patience needed to appreciate the more subtle musical forms of their ancestors. In the meantime, though, in terms of solidifying the identity and loyalty of Europe's sons and daughters, who are now "fighting by choice" credit is due to Ian Stuart and those who came after him. And, perhaps, "when all the red flags have been torn down" and "the money man" no longer "looks down from power's seat," we will have the time and means to reconnect our young people with their indigenous folk and high culture. Stuart himself would have certainly supported all such efforts.

Yet, today in the dire circumstances confronting us Ian Stuart would have nothing less of us than "that we pledge our lives to" a "new nation free and true." Rest in peace, for although "You've gone with the breeze, We will remember you." Because of Ian Stuart's efforts many now "see the fire" and we "know that it won't die."

Peter Anderson, Trenton, New Jersey

Editors Note: Diamond in the Dust: Published by Racial Volunteer Force, 2001, No ISBN given, Softback 102 pp, this book is banned in the UK, but may still be available in the USA. Nazi Rock Star: By Paul London - alias Paul Burnley - alias Paul Bellany, Published by Midgard, Box 220 27, 400 72 Gothenburg, Sweden (www.midgaard.org), No ISBN or date given although it's thought around 2001-2, Softback 168 pp., is still available from Midgard in Sweden - check out their website for details.



Skrewdriver's first hit single *White Power* was released in 1981: here promoted by a YNF member



Book/Play Review: *Hitler's Temptation*, by Michael Walker

Published by 1st Books Library, 2003, ISBN 1-4107-3573-7, Paperback 157pp. Available online from Amazon or Barnes and Noble or from the publishers in the USA, price \$12.00 plus postage and packing. The book/play may be ordered directly from the author care of *The Scorpion* BCM 5766, London WCIN 3XX-price £10.00 including p & p. If the order is accompanied by a subscription to *The Scorpion* magazine (£22.00 for four issues) then there is no postage charge. Cheques made payable to "The Scorpion".

Michael Walker's drama *Hitler's Temptation* is set in Munich during the years 1929-1931, as Adolf Hitler is gaining significant ground in the German political arena. These events, however, are just the backdrop to Hitler's private realm, which for a time is briefly charmed by the presence of his niece Geli Raubal. On the one hand the title refers to Raubal herself (with whom many have since speculated that Hitler had an affair, although in the play their relationship remains unconsummated), but more abstractly to the world that she represents. Raubal is the tragic "human" foil to Hitler's obsessive political mindset, driven by ruthless ideology and sheer willpower. She is like a breath of fresh air throwing open the windows of a fevered political hothouse.

The relationship between Hitler and his half-niece Geli Raubal is the central point of the play, which the author uses to offer some of his own perspectives

on the differences between women and men. Geli's death at the end of the play is left ambiguous: was it suicide, or was she murdered on the orders of Heinrich Himmler, who feared her possible power over the Führer? One of the most powerful sections of the play is the dialogue/argument between two of Geli's lovers, one a Jewish art student, the other Hitler's chauffeur.

The following passage is just eerie:

BENJAMIN: *Some Jews, Orthodox Jews that is, believe that persecution is always a punishment for sin, for transgressing Jewish law. The accumulation of sins can take human shape, half-human I should say, a monster which feeds on human flesh called the Golem.*

MAURICE: *And what happens to this Golem of yours?*

BENJAMIN: *The Golem is destroyed. Its body is burned. The ashes are scattered. It leaves no children.*

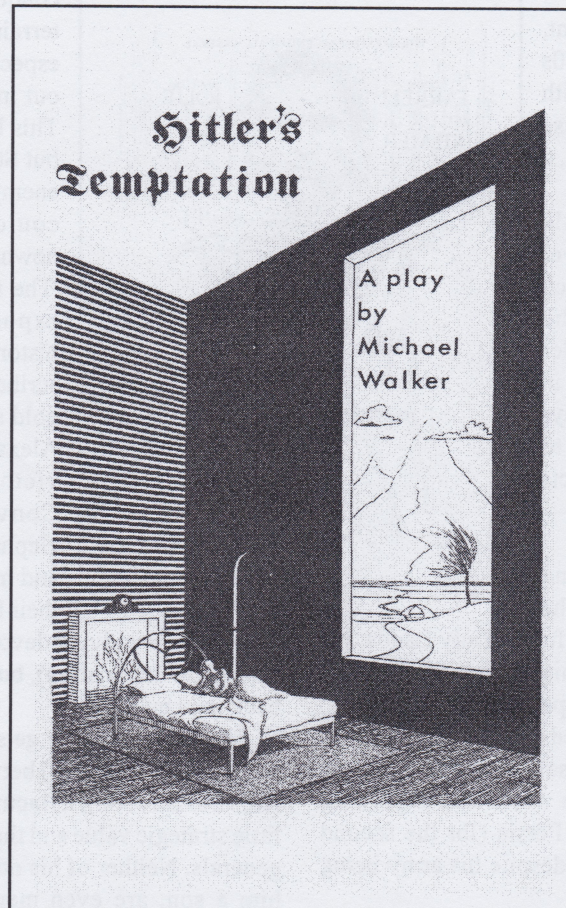
The back cover of the book suggests that "for obvious reasons" this drama might be better performed as reading or radio-play, although I'm not sure why this should necessarily be the case. The dialogue and characterizations here are realistic and insightful, and quickly command the reader's interest and attention. Throughout the course of the drama are revealed many of the true-life issues and controversies, both

personal and political, that erupted behind the scenes of the early National Socialist party. The result is fascinating, and filled with confounding details that were certainly left out of your college history books.

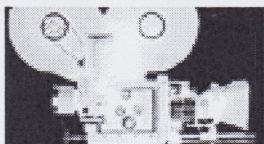
One would hope that some daring smaller theater company might tackle such a work, but given the terminally safe bourgeois cultural climate being nurtured by government and media everywhere in the Western world, don't expect this to happen anytime soon. In the meantime, just read the script.

For those unfamiliar with the political events of the period in which this play takes place, a perfect history book to read alongside it would be Charles Bracelen Flood's remarkably vivid account *Hitler: The Path to Power*.

Reviewed by P. Christensen, Germany



Adolf Hitler with his half-niece Geli Raubal, depicted in Michael Walker's play as the human foil to the Führer's political mindset



Movie Review: *Alexander*

Released November 2004, Warner Bros Pictures and Intermedia Films; a Moritz Borman production in association with IMF; an Oliver Stone film; Running time 165 minutes. Rated R. Now available on DVD

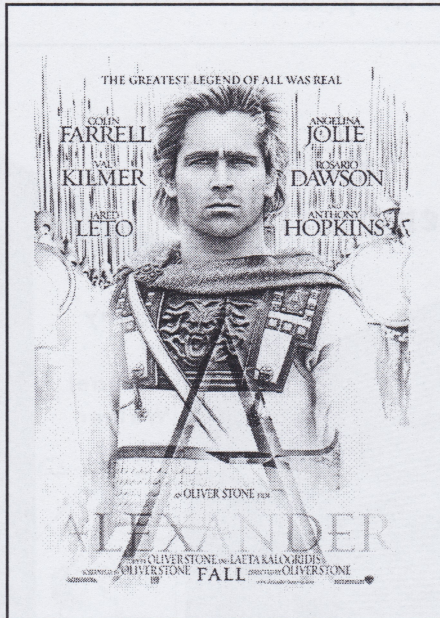
It's anybody's guess what Oliver Stone was thinking by making a film about Alexander the Great that skips over nearly every historical event that earned him that moniker. Whatever his intent, in *Alexander* the director has concocted little more than a surface-skimming soap opera bloated with professorial exposition.

Star Colin Farrell, with a Dublin accent, his hair dyed blonde and given a pouffy 1970s "dry look," doesn't have much to work with in terms of character development because every event that shaped Alexander as a man, a leader and a warrior happens off-screen.

The movie skips over his first battle commanding at his father's side, and skips over his pivotal creativity in that victory, which established his natural instincts on the battlefield. It skips over his father's murder (although two hours later Stone returns to it in a flashback), skips his ascent to the throne, pays only lip service to his mother's orders to execute his half-brother, and gets the facts wrong about the death of that boy's mother — his father's more favored wife.

Legendary battles at Granicus, Issus and Tyre are absent from the movie, as are the Macedonian conqueror's conquests of the future Holy Lands, his founding of several cities in his name, and his being made Pharaoh and declared the son of a god by Egyptian priests.

In fact, after a first reel of heavily narrated establishing episodes of Alexander's teens, Stone leaps forward several years, to a time after his hero has annexed half the known world and is pushing deep into Asia, facing King Darius III of Persia (for the second time) in a 331 B.C. battle Alexander won despite his army being out numbered 47,000 to 250,000.



This is one of just two battle scenes (both effectively gripping but not excessively graphic), and for a moment it seems Stone might unbridle the movie's restless spirit, showing a little innovation by following an eagle into the sky for a legitimate bird's-eye view that could make clear the swift, large-scale military maneuvering that made Alexander such a formidable foe. But the director completely fails to take advantage of the technique, even in a battle in which a flanking maneuver was the decisive blow.

The other battle scene - late in the movie, when Alexander is nearly killed during his conquest of India - takes place in thick jungle terrain with poor visibility where no general, especially not a Greek one, used to fighting out in the open - would ever lead his troops. This battle actually took place at a city wall, but Stone clearly wanted a scene in which the enemy's sometimes-CGI-rendered elephants could seem to come thundering out of nowhere.

The rest of *Alexander* is almost nothing but exposition. Anthony Hopkins, as Greek historian Ptolemy, narrates laboriously to his scribes on an obvious soundstage full of fake gold statues, meant to be the Great Library at Alexandria. Characters drone on about the victories Stone doesn't bother to show. Conversations between Alexander and Hephaistion (Jared Leto), a childhood friend and military compatriot, skirt vaguely around their lifelong homosexual relationship, as they

declare their undying devotion to each other (with their eyes full of emotional implication), but then embrace only in solid-pat-on-the-back man hugs.

Meanwhile, Stone gets ridiculous in an animalistic sex scene (complete with growls) between Alexander and his first wife Roxane (Rosario Dawson), a Bactrian princess whose hand in marriage had little strategic value and thus helped stir dissent among Alexander's generals. Neither of his other two wives, or the mistress who bore him a son, are even mentioned, and Stone barely touches on Alexander's descent into debauchery once he returned to his primary home in Babylon - although being a filmmaker forever obsessed with intrigue and subterfuge (a la "JFK") Stone does use it as a springboard to a conspiracy theory about Alexander's death.

Alexander does have two saving graces. One is Val Kilmer, who embodies bitter gruffness but devotion and world-weary strength as King Philip, Alexander's father. The other is Angelina Jolie, who is perfectly cast as Olympias, his indomitable, deliciously dangerous mother who never seems to age (due to some immortal blood perhaps?). Jolie appears to be the only actor on screen willing to embrace the movie's unintended camp value.

But the true story of Alexander the Great is so much deeper and more interesting than this underwhelming two-and-a-half-hour catalog of second-rate highlights and these secondary performances can't begin to make up the difference. Anyone even vaguely interested in the life, loves, and astounding conquests of this important figure in world history would do well to skip this flick and just hunker down with the History Channel.

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Blackburn, Lancashire



Colin Farrell as Alexander meets his match - confronted by elephants for the first time at the Battle of the Hydaspes River against Indian King Porus in 325 BC

Ukraine - the land that time forgot

June 23, 2005 - Igor Gavrilov, President of the Dutch-Ukrainian Business club, and I arrived in Lugansk, a town of about 500,000 people, in the eastern part of Ukraine. We first met Vadim Torbin, the Mayor's counselor, who then took us to the East Ukrainian National University where we met with Professor Valentyn Goncharov and his translator Helen. Professor Goncharov is listed in the International biographies book; he is Head of the International Relations Department at the University and a well-known person on campus. In 1998 he visited Texas and lectured at several Universities there. The East Ukrainian National University has 31,000 students studying 117 specialties and it occupies 55 buildings. We enjoyed a few toasts of Ukrainian Cognac and Vodka before dining and discussing some of the issues facing the university and the city of Lugansk.

The next day Professor Goncharov took us to see Alexander Golubenko, Rektor of the University. He explained some of the future plans and financial needs of the University. They want to upgrade their library along with some other buildings on the campus and build a new athletic building. Mr. Golubenko mentioned the possibility of having the new building named after a benefactor who makes a significant contribution which would pay for construction. After the meeting the Professor showed us various buildings on campus and I was able to speak with a few students including the student of the year, who happened to be leaving the library as we were entering.

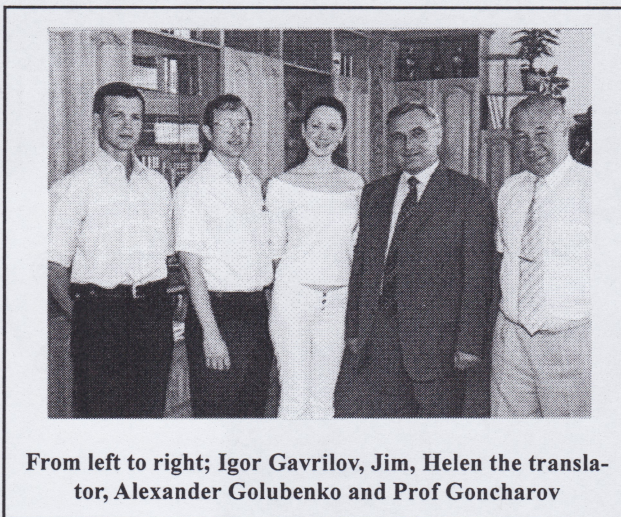
In the afternoon we met the Mayor of Lugansk, Yevgen Burlachenko. He explained some of the problems the city is facing: unemployment, decreasing population, deteriorating infrastructure and the city is losing money on city services.

I reassured them that Ukraine has a bright future if they simply avoid the mistakes being made by the U.S. and Western Europe. Ukraine should stay out of the European Union, as Western Europe will degenerate into a group of squabbling little countries trying to get more benefits from the EU and forcing each other to accept more immigrants that none of them want. As the face of Europe changes wealthy people will look for a nicer place to live and if Ukraine is ready it will prosper in the future. One city official smiled and noted that during a visit to France he felt like he was in an Islamic nation and in England it was like India. He added that the current plight of the West is caused by its imperialist past.

The officials I met said that they would appreciate the advice of experts at the Eurasia Center. Financial help would also be useful but they understand that money may be harder to get at a time like this. I said that we would try to help.

I sometimes hear people say that one of the benefits of living in a multicultural society is the great variety of restaurants we can choose from. Until recently I felt that this was the best argument in favor of immigration and really the only one that made any sense. During my recent stay in Ukraine I enjoyed eating at many types of restaurants in the city. Among various others, I went to one Indian and two Japanese restaurants. These places were

different from the ones back home in one important way. There were no Indians or Japanese working there, only Ukrainians. The Indian food was less authentic (compared to what I get at home) and a bit bland. But the price was low enough that I could not complain; \$2.00 to \$3.00 for a light lunch. The Japanese food was excellent and seemed authentic enough for my taste although the wasabi was much less strong than that which I throw away in America. Both Japanese restaurants were more expensive but better than the Japanese places I've visited at home.



From left to right; Igor Gavrilov, Jim, Helen the translator, Alexander Golubenko and Prof Goncharov

Chechens, Tartars, Georgians, Caucasians and other people from the South are sometimes referred to as Black. They are darker and look a little more Arabic but would probably pass for White in America. Most Westerners might not know that they are non-Russians or non-Ukrainians. In the former Soviet Union the term Caucasian does not refer to White people the same way it does in America. A Russian might be offended if you say he is Caucasian, even if he is one.

I only saw a few Blacks, Arabs and Chinese during my visit. The number of Arabs seems to be growing and someone told me that

the Chinese population is also increasing but I did not notice it from previous trips. I always try to discuss this issue and tell people how important it is. Most of the locals agree that these people do not belong in Ukraine but they don't think it is a problem.

Some Ukrainians actually don't know or care about cultural differences. They know about Gypsies and Georgians but some of them think Black and White Americans are the same. When I told one lady that Blacks have a much lower IQ and commit more crimes she said that it is impossible, it must be a lie spread by racists.

Poverty may be the only circumstance saving Eastern Europe from the same immigrant invasion that is afflicting the West. Foreign students who go to school in Ukraine and Russia usually leave to find better jobs after they graduate. The government does not have enough money to waste on brainwashing its citizens to accept the unacceptable. However if they become prosperous it could mean their demise. The pressure from immigrants wanting to come will increase with increasing wages. There will be more need for cheap foreign labor. It may already be starting; wages have tripled in the last five years. If they do not make a firm commitment to remaining a White Christian nation I fear they will succumb. Eastern European nations will need to write it in their constitutions to ensure survival.

We in the West must help save Eastern Europe. It may be a refuge of last resort if we lose our territory. When we meet people from these places we need to remind them how lucky they are. Convince them that the European Union is bad because it is taking away freedoms of member nations (as David Duke is constantly doing during his tours). If their leaders keep out non-European immigrants Eastern Europe could be the richest and nicest place in the world as early as the year 2020. Wealthy people seeking to escape the West will bring billions of dollars into the economy.

James Schneider, Gaithersburg, Maryland

Why the Nationalist Alliance

A couple of months ago, John Tyndall, writing in *Spearhead*, posed the question why was the Spearhead Group wound up and the Nationalist Alliance formed? This short article is a reply and an explanation.

The Spearhead Group (SG) came out of the Spearhead Support Group which was formed in March 2004 as a result of a number of factors – the banning of *Spearhead* magazine from being sold at BNP meetings and the first expulsion of Mr Tyndall from the BNP, although he was reinstated after threatening legal action.

The SSG's primary purpose was to promote *Spearhead* through sales and meetings. The first major meeting came in July of 2004 in Leeds which drew a tremendous crowd. At this meeting John Tyndall threw down the gauntlet for leadership of the BNP and the SSG changed its name to the Spearhead Group to become an effective campaign machine for Mr Tyndall's bid to take back and reform the BNP. For the following eight months, the SG campaigned hard producing *The Griffin File*, a booklet about the carrying on and selling out of our core principles by Nick Griffin. The SG also hosted a number of very well attended meetings. Membership was free and by the end of December we had over 200 members and were producing a monthly bulletin called *Truth*. Everybody was banking on JT making a quick challenge for leadership and also Griffin and Lecomber being exposed as the tricksters they were. The dark cloud hanging over the BNP's finances was expected to be exposed on January 2nd when the accounts had to go in to the Electoral Commission. Other things were expected to happen to hasten the replacement of Griffin by John Tyndall.

Despite the SG's best efforts nothing did, and it became obvious that the statement by Mr. Tyndall that there was to be "no time limit" on his bid for power "even if it took ten years" left us rather at sea, to say

the least. We could not keep an organisation together indefinitely in the increasingly faint hope that John Tyndall, much as we wanted it, could take over the BNP. By March 2005 the view of most leading members of the SG was that the task before us was hopeless. Griffin was expelling Tyndall supporters as fast as he could and they were being replaced by newbie Tory types who didn't even know for the most part who John Tyndall was!

It became obvious that a new initiative was needed and so the Nationalist

Alliance of which we had been talking about for some while came into being on the 20th March and the SG was dissolved. All SG members were circulated with a special issue of *Truth* and asked if they didn't agree with the formation of the NA all they had to do was send back their cards. Only two did, one of whom was Mr Tyndall.

The NA subsequently absorbed the White Nationalist Party, and most of the members of the England First Party took out membership too. Two branches of the BNP for all intents and purposes also joined the NA. There has been since then a constant input of BNP members who are leaving the party of Griffin, sick to death of the way it is being run and coming into the NA.

We fully understand that it is hard for John Tyndall to acknowledge that, in the view of the NA, he has very little chance

of taking back an increasingly System orientated BNP. John Tyndall founded the BNP and has worked tirelessly and given is all for it. His treatment by the new 'leadership' has been shoddy and underhand and the fact he is now a proscribed individual has disgusted the true White Nationalists of Britain. We have asked Mr Tyndall to back the NA fully, both as a speaker and with the full weight of *Spearhead* behind us too. So far John has declined although we remain on very good terms and I count him and always will as a personal friend and comrade.

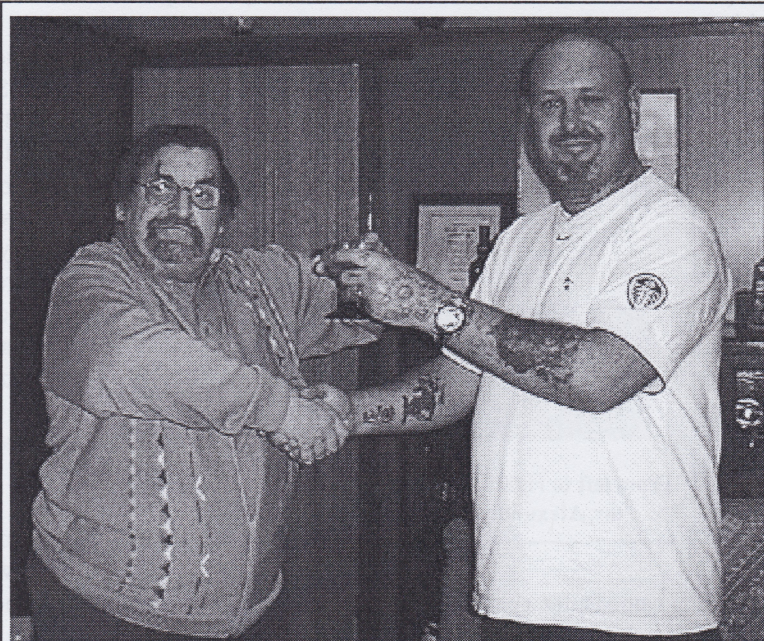
The NA has mounted two effective street demos in Leeds on behalf of John Tyndall and we shall continue to support his fight for free speech after his ridiculous prosecution by the oppressive ZOG regime which are trying to have him imprisoned.

The Nationalist Alliance is only a few months and is only just taking shape, but our membership base is strong. Our monthly magazine *Imperium* is steadily growing in circulation and we have had a number of well attended meetings and activities together with many more planned.

For the moment it looks as if we must agree to differ with those Tyndall supporters within the BNP who are still trying to reform it from the inside. We believe that is an impossibility and their efforts would be best used in developing and promoting the Nationalist Alliance.

Eddy Morrison, Leeds, Yorkshire

*Editor's Note: This article was written a few months back, in the hope it would be published in **Spearhead** (before JT's death). Eddy Morrison kindly sent me a copy to look over shortly after he had written it. As **Spearhead** is no longer being published, **Heritage and Destiny** is publishing it as we feel the NA's side of the argument needs to be heard.*



John Wood (left) with Joseph Hilton celebrate the winding up of the White Nationalist Party in a merger with the Nationalist Alliance

Latest News - BPP formed by NA leaders

Since this article was written two months ago, Mr Morrison and other leading officers of the Nationalist Alliance have left the organisation and formed the British People's Party. They issued the following statement:

The BPP was formed today, Sunday 18th of September, after sadly irreconcilable differences were brought to a head at an NA meeting in Leeds of the NA NEC. Prominent NA members found they had to very regretfully leave the Nationalist Alliance. We cannot however give up the fight! The British People's Party is a great name for a great new party! Many NA members have indicated they will be coming over to the BPP, some have chosen to stay - that is their choice. Each NA member will be circulated and asked if they wish to join the BPP. The NA is not proscribed by the BPP - which does not proscribe any other Nationalist parties - and if NA members wish to stay in the NA and join the BPP then that is ok. We would ask them to give their prime loyalty to the BPP.

Prominent NEC Members now in the BPP include John Wood, Kev Watmough, Eddy Morrison and Sid Williamson.



Book Review:

Ethnopolitics by Sam Francis

Ethnopolitics: Immigration, Race and the American Political Future. Published by Representative Government Press, PO Box 18104, Raleigh, North Carolina 27619. December 2003. ISBN 0-9672154-1-2. Softback, 62pp. Available from Washington Summit Publishers, P.O. Box 3514, Augusta, Georgia, 30914, for \$5.00 + postage

This last book by the late Dr Sam Francis is a devastating critique of racial betrayal - specifically the betrayal of white Americans by the Republican Party.

The dawn of the civil rights era in the early 1960s shattered the old Democratic Party coalition that had sustained Franklin Roosevelt's hegemony. Northern liberals allied to Martin Luther King were nominally members of the same party as southern congressmen and governors pledged to defend racial segregation.

The most dramatic direct consequence was the presidential candidature of Alabama Governor George Wallace, whose entire political career had been spent in the Democratic Party, but who stood as an independent presidential candidate, turning the 1968 contest into a genuine three-way race against Democrat Hubert Humphrey and Republican Richard Nixon.

Wallace won a solid bloc of states in the Deep South - Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas - and his intervention delivered the rest of the south to Nixon by splitting the Democratic vote. The victorious President Nixon developed a "southern strategy" which later benefited Ronald Reagan and George Bush Sr., and further dented traditional Democratic voting blocs among white workers in the north and midwest. Once a disciplined alliance of trade unions and local Democratic bosses, these white voters found they had nothing in common with the liberal, secular, multiracialist, pro-feminist, anti-war and pro-homosexual values which increasingly dominated the Democratic Party at national level.

The "southern strategy" was broadly similar to what British commentators term the "race card" - itself derived from the "Orange card" coined by Lord Randolph Churchill in the 1880s. All three represented efforts by a "right wing" establishment party to make inroads into traditionally hostile groups of voters by appealing to cultural and ethnic identity.

Its real inventor was not Richard Nixon but Arizona Senator Barry Goldwater who argued in a speech as early as 1961 that "we're not going to get the negro vote as a bloc in 1964 and 1968, so we ought to go hunting where the ducks are."

In *Ethnopolitics* Sam Francis details the extent to which more recent Republicans followed this advice, and latterly have ignored it, preferring to embark on futile hunting expeditions for potential Republicans in the black and Hispanic communities.

He points out that Nixon in 1968, Reagan in 1980 and Bush senior in 1988 all made deliberate, though largely subliminal, appeals to white ethnic solidarity. In the latter case the Bush campaign famously targeted their Democratic opponent Michael Dukakis by running television ads about the black rapist Willie Horton whom Dukakis had released from prison while governor of Massachusetts. When seeking re-election in 1992, by contrast, Bush missed an opportunity to send a clear racial message when he took a soft line against black rioters in Los Angeles - and he lost. In 1988 Bush took 59% of the white vote, but four years later

this collapsed to 40%, with 20% of whites supporting the independent populist candidature of Ross Perot.

Sam Francis identifies the central paradox of American politics. Whites are the only group to whom Republicans can make an electoral appeal on the basis of ethnic solidarity. The good news for Republicans is that whites are still the majority. If only they could solidify their natural white support base, Republicans would not need to worry about non-whites.

Meanwhile other ethnic groups have consistently backed the Democrats, and their sense of ethnic solidarity has been a great deal stronger than among whites. Around 80-90% of blacks, and between two-thirds and three-quarters of Hispanics have voted as a solid Democratic bloc.

The political lesson is obvious, but Dr Francis shows that "despite the crucial importance of white male voters to the Republicans, they deliberately neglected that natural political base in a fruitless pursuit of non-white voters, while the Democrats did not hesitate to appeal to at least key sectors of the white vote even as they also appealed to non-white and anti-white racial anxieties to mobilize non-white support."

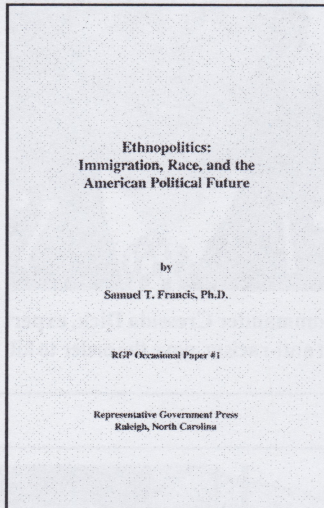
For example, while several Democrats have endorsed the most outrageous black claims for financial reparations for slavery, Republicans have ducked the issue. In South Carolina the Republican governor

David Beasley accepted that the traditional Confederate flag should be removed from the state capitol building. Republicans in Mississippi, including the supposedly conservative Trent Lott, ducked a similar issue. On all of these issues Republicans showed they were way out of touch with their natural supporters - and none of their soft pedaling on race helped to win over black voters.

A similar strategic error involved Hispanic voters. Influential Republican pollster Frank Luntz argued that the party had to strengthen its appeal to the growing numbers of Hispanics - an argument which as Dr Francis points out may have been influenced by Luntz's role as a paid consultant to the Governor of Puerto Rico. George Bush Jr. pursued this Hispanic strategy assiduously, but the 2000 and 2004 results exposed its futility. In 2000 Al Gore was backed by 65% of Hispanics, in 2004 John Kerry won around 60% of the Hispanic vote. The only strong Republican Hispanic blocs remained those in Bush's home state of Texas and the traditional anti-Castro Cubans in Florida - even though, as Dr Francis points out, "the Republican obsession with winning Hispanics led the party not only to reject immigration control, probably the strongest and most popular issue it had in the last decade, but also to go so far as to propose statehood for Puerto Rico and pander shamelessly to Hispanics on every occasion."

Republicans have not been immune to the cancer of political correctness, exacerbated in their case by libertarian ideologues and business interests who favour unrestricted immigration. The sad truth is that the party's post-Bush leaders, such as Senator John McCain, are likely to continue ignoring the clarion call for pro-white policies issued by men like Sam Francis and Peter Brimelow of *vdare.com* - and this blinkered multiracialism will produce President Hillary Clinton in 2008.

Reviewed by Peter Rushmore, Manchester



Politically Correct Killers

An innocent immigrant shot dead by plain clothes police on a London underground train. Racial nationalists would once have known the rest of the script. Howls of outrage from the left and the liberal media; demands for resignation; anguished sermons and editorials on 'institutional racism' in British society.

Yet none of this followed the killing of Jean Charles de Menezes on July 22nd this year. Despite the truly outrageous circumstances of this death, only the real far left (principally George Galloway's Respect) have sought opportunistic political capital. The usual organs of the respectable left - the BBC, *Guardian* and *Observer* - have joined Labour MPs and London's notorious left-wing Mayor Ken Livingstone in rallying behind the beleaguered Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, Sir Ian Blair, and the officer who currently seems to have been most directly responsible for the July 22nd fiasco, Commander Cressida Dick. This closing of liberal-left ranks exposes the hypocrisy at the heart of New Labour Britain.

While the full facts may never emerge, the following disturbing story has been pieced together over the last month. On July 21st, two weeks after the devastating 7/7 bombings, a group of Asian terrorists failed in attempts to explode bombs on London underground trains. In one of the rucksacks containing a failed bomb police discovered a gym membership card in the name of Abdi Omar, a Somali-born bus driver. As it turned out Omar was merely an acquaintance of one of the failed bombers and had lent him the card, but reasonably enough police pursued the link and staked out the apartment block from 6.30 the following morning. The rest of the story is a tale of staggering incompetence compounded by mendacity.

At 9.30 that morning an army surveillance specialist attached to the police investigation spotted someone leaving the apartment block. This was in fact Jean Charles de Menezes, a white-skinned Brazilian who lived in the block but had no connection with Omar or the bombers. The surveillance soldier was relieving himself as de Menezes left so was unable to make a definite identification and asked nearby police to take a closer look, but he did identify him as "IC1" - the official police abbreviation for an ethnic white. An Asian would be IC4 while a negro would be IC3.

Immediately after the shooting police spokesmen, on and off the record, and including Commissioner Sir Ian Blair, sought to persuade the media that there were a number of suspicious features about de Menezes's conduct. All of these stories have turned out to be untrue.

It was claimed that de Menezes was, despite the warm summer weather, wearing a bulky coat that might have concealed explosives; in fact he was wearing a lightweight denim jacket. It was claimed that he was carrying or wearing a belt with

electrical wires and other items protruding from it, a lie that was no doubt thought to be credible because de Menezes worked as an electrician; in fact he was wearing no such belt and not carrying any electrical equipment or tools. It was claimed that he eventually ran into the underground station, vaulting over ticket barriers and ignoring police orders to stop; in fact he walked slowly into the station, paused to pick up a newspaper, used a normal card to pass through the ticket barrier, and was already underground, oblivious to the police pursuit, before armed officers arrived at the station.

There seems to have been a total failure of communication between the different surveillance teams involved. Police were initially confident of being able to apprehend de Menezes before he got to the station, yet they did not do so and responsibility was passed to a separate team of armed police acting on orders, issued by Commander Cressida Dick at Scotland Yard, that at all costs de Menezes should not be allowed to board a train. This proved to be his death sentence. Armed police pursued him onto a train and riddled his body with eleven bullets before he had any chance to respond to warnings.

As it became clear that de Menezes had no connection to terrorism, a damage limitation exercise began in earnest. Sir Ian Blair even sought to prevent the Independent Police Complaints Commission from taking over the case, arguing that "security" considerations meant he should be allowed to keep any inquiry in house.

Ken Livingstone, Mayor of London, made his name as "Red Ken", enemy of the police and friend of the IRA, yet in this case he has made a point of rallying behind Sir Ian with the following analysis: "Here is a radical and reforming commissioner who is making major changes in the police, he has many enemies in there who really don't want to see these changes, who want to hold on to the old ways... and I am sure many of them are taking every chance here to undermine him."

What sort of commendable radicalism does Mayor Ken have in mind? The answer to the whole mystery of leftwing support for blundering police gunmen is in this "reform" agenda. Sir Ian is the ultimate politically correct policeman. His protégée Cressida Dick built her career as chief of the Metropolitan Police Diversity Directorate, in charge of enforcing the ultra-liberal recommendations of the Macpherson Report into police racism. Had de Menezes been a black or Asian victim of trigger-happy police racists one can guess the media or political reaction. Yet here we have a white victim of the incompetent anti-racists who now control London's policing. The result: ham-fisted attempts to smear the victim and defend the perpetrators.

Peter Rushmore, Manchester, England



Commander Cressida Dick, expert on anti-racism, gave the order to kill



All pals together: ultra-PC policeman Sir Ian Blair with police authority chairman Len Duvall and former Home Secretary David Blunkett



The innocent victim: Jean Charles de Menezes was shot eleven times by a police hit squad

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Check out *The Nationalist Times* website at www.anu.org and email them at mail@anu.org

The Truth At Last

The Truth At Last, Edited by Dr. Edward Fields, is America's longest running Racist newspaper.. A one year subscription costs only \$18.00. For a sample 4 month subscription send just \$6.00 to; **The Truth At Last, PO Box 30061, Marietta, GA 30061, USA.** - Check out the website at - www.thetruthatlast.com

Western Destiny

Western Destiny is a well written Nationalist publication. For a sample copy send \$5.00/£3.00 to; **Renaissance Press, PO Box 1627, Paraparaumu Beach, New Zealand.**

Imperium

Imperium is the monthly publication of the Nationalist Alliance. The magazine is currently 24 pages but hopes to be able to increase its size in due course as circulation grows and more funds become available. Articles from NA members and supporters are welcome.

The annual subscription is £24.00 (including postage). To subscribe, send a cheque or P.O. payable to Imperium Press, or for a sample copy send £2.00 to; **Imperium, P.O. Box 36, Armley, Leeds, LS12 2YE, England.**

Check out the website at - www.nationalist.net

League Sentinel

League Sentinel is the quarterly publication of the League of St. George. It carries news about Nationalist activities at home and abroad as well as articles and news items of interest to Nationalists.

For a sample copy, send 4 x 1st class stamps to; **League Enterprises, 27 Old Gloucester Street, London, WC1N 3XX, England.**

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George Lincoln Rockwell and the American Nazi Party - Part IV

Throughout the early and mid-1950s Rockwell had worked tirelessly to create a hidden or "secret" American National-Socialist party within the mainstream conservative movement, which was centered on the Republican Party. These efforts were an absolute failure. Slowly, Rockwell began to move in the direction of the more extreme conservatives, that is, those who were racialists and anti-Semites. He was without political contacts, without a "name" for himself, without funds and often even without simple employment to provide for his own needs and those of his wife and children. In short, he was without even the most basic infrastructure with which to launch any kind of movement.

He believed that he needed a wealthy financial backer if he was to make any political headway, and he quickly went through a series of such "fat cats." The first of these was Robert Snowden ("Campaign for the 48 States"). When his working relationship with Snowden collapsed, he moved on to Russell Maguire, editor of *The American Mercury* magazine. This relationship also fell through, but it led him to William Stevenson, publisher of *The Virginian*. This collaboration was also unsuccessful.

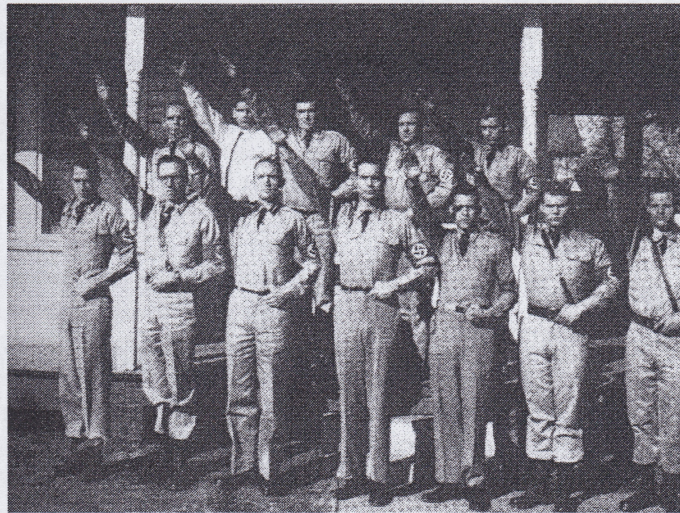
In the course of meeting these White Nationalist conservatives, each more radical than the previous one, he made the acquaintance of an actual National-Socialist: DeWest Hooker. Hooker, a successful entrepreneur, was a charismatic and colorful figure. In the "Acknowledgments" page of his autobiography, Rockwell singles out Hooker as the one who "first taught me to know the cunning and evil ways of the enemy." Hooker suggested to Rockwell that if he was serious about building a National-Socialist movement, he needed to completely forget about working with conservatives and make a forthright appeal to out-front White racialists.

Hooker obtained an invitation for Rockwell to attend the now-famous racist convention in Knoxville, Tennessee, in 1957. It was at this convention that the Stoner Christian Anti-Jewish Party and the Law and Constitution Party merged to form the United White Party (later known as the National States Rights Party). Other attendees at the convention included Dr. Edward Fields, J.B. Stoner, Emory Burke (founder of the Columbians - see H&D issues 10 and 11) and Wallace

Allen. Rockwell participated in the conference semi-anonymously, calling himself "Mr. Lincoln." He addressed the gathering on what he termed the "Lincoln Plan," the essence of which was the repatriation to Africa of the entire Negro population of the United States. His talk was very well received.

Shortly afterwards, Rockwell began to work with Harold N. Arrowsmith, a multi-millionaire (reputedly worth \$150 million in 1958 dollars). Arrowsmith was a fanatical anti-Semite, and he was willing to bankroll Rockwell. The two men set up the "National Committee to Free America from Jewish Domination" - the name was Arrowsmith's idea - in which Rockwell would be the front man and Arrowsmith the shadowy power behind the scenes.

To get things started, Arrowsmith provided Rockwell with a house in Arlington, Virginia, which would double as a home for Rockwell's family and the NCFAFJD headquarters. He also



George Lincoln Rockwell (front centre) and his stormtroopers salute outside their party headquarters

made other resources available, such as a printing press and photographic equipment.

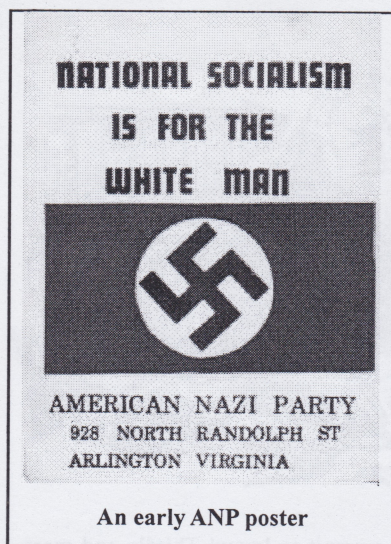
Rockwell set to work immediately. He did not tell Arrowsmith, however, that he was using some of the committee's resources to produce literature for another project he was considering: an open NS organization, to be known as the "World Union of Free Enterprise National Socialists." WUFENS was still a distant thought in the back of Rockwell's mind, but it was a thought that was working its way forward.

The first (and only) NCFAFJD activity took place on Sunday, July 29, 1958. The specific occasion was pro-Israel U.S. military meddling in the Middle East. Rockwell warned such activity would turn the Arab world against America. He had initially planned for simultaneous anti-Jewish demonstrations to take place throughout the U.S., targeting Washington DC, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Chicago, San Diego and San Francisco. To accomplish this, he needed the cooperation of the small White Nationalist groups already in existence. To his disappointment, some of these groups refused to participate, and in the end demonstrations were held in only Washington DC, Atlanta (Georgia), and Louisville (Kentucky). Rockwell led the DC demonstration himself. It was a picket of the White House, and although he did not realize it at the time, it would be the first of many. Arrowsmith hid nearby to give Rockwell "secret instructions" as needed. Rockwell correctly diagnosed that Arrowsmith was a man of weak character, his anti-Jewish fervor notwithstanding.

The demonstrations in DC and Louisville went off without a hitch but the Atlanta group had been illegally arrested after only three minutes of picketing. Rockwell braced himself for what would come next. And then . . . nothing. He had expected that there would be a groundswell of support for the committee in the wake of the successful three-city activity but in this he was mistaken. Days and weeks passed, and neither membership requests nor financial backing came flowing



Rockwell in the ANP office



in. On October 12th, an Atlanta synagogue was bombed, and Rockwell's local contacts were immediately - and falsely - implicated. Arrowsmith was hauled in by the FBI for questioning. Despite his enormous fortune, he was not immune to threats and pressure. He denounced Rockwell and withdrew his financial support. Rockwell took Arrowsmith to court, and managed to hold on to the house and printing press for a few months more.

By this time Rockwell had been widely smeared in the media. As a result, he and his family received threatening phone calls, and rocks and bottles were thrown at their home from speeding vehicles. Understandably fearing for his family's safety, he put his wife Thora and their three children on a plane for Iceland, where they could live with her parents. It was a heart-wrenching decision, but the correct one. Rockwell may have surmised, perhaps subconsciously, that this would be the end of his second marriage.

Alone and dejected, Rockwell spent his days reading and pondering. Occasionally he distributed leaflets that he printed himself, always hopeful for a positive response. He took odd jobs to put food on the table and keep the heat turned on through the cold Washington winter. One day in early March, 1959, Rockwell checked his post office box. His 40th birthday was approaching, and perhaps he expected a card or some financial support from his family. In *This Time the World* he describes what happened next:

... I went to the post office one morning and found a big carton waiting for me. It was from James K. Warner, one of our first supporters. Inside I found, carefully and lovingly folded, a huge Nazi flag, eighteen feet long. It was one of the strokes of destiny I have come to expect.

There was no doubt in my mind. I went home and hung the beautiful banner completely across the living-room wall. In the center I mounted a plaque of Adolf Hitler. Then I placed a small bookcase under it and set three candles to burning in front, to make a holy altar to Adolf Hitler.

For the first time since I had lost my Christian religion, I experienced the soul-thrilling upsurge of emotion which is denied to our modern sterile atheist "intellectuals" but which literally moved the earth for countless centuries: religious experience. I stood there in the flickering candlelight, not a sound in the house, not a soul near me or aware of what I was doing — or caring ...

I drew myself to attention, raised my arm in the eternal salute of the ancient Roman legions, and repeated the holy words "HEIL HITLER!" ...

Where before I had wanted to fight the forces of tyranny and regression, now I HAD to fight them. But even more, I felt within me the POWER to prevail - strength beyond my own strength - the ability to do the right thing even when I was personally overwhelmed by events.

The official date given of the founding of the party is March 8, 1959 - one day before Commander Rockwell's birthday. In the beginning it was called the "American Party of the World Union of Free Enterprise National Socialists." The first two recruits were

J.V. Morgan and Louis Yalacki. Morgan was a burly construction worker and former Marine. Although one-quarter Cherokee Indian, he became Rockwell's first deputy commander. Yalacki was a wiry little guy, good with weapons and with his fists, whom Rockwell described as "tough as nails."

The two men stood armed guard at Rockwell's house, which was soon adorned with large Swastikas. The occasional pipe-bomb now joined the rocks and bottles hurled at the building. From time to time, a media-incited hostile mob gathered across the street and was kept at bay by Rockwell's troopers, who brandished shotguns, rifles and pistols. All three men wore khaki shirts with Swastika armbands.

Another important early recruit was Floyd Fleming, the owner of a successful sign-painting company. He had nowhere near the millions of dollars that Arrowsmith possessed, but he had some money to give to Rockwell - and he had a backbone. After Rockwell was forced to move from the original house purchased for him by Arrowsmith, Fleming bought another building for Rockwell, at 928 North Randolph Street, in Arlington. It was Rockwell's first proper headquarters. It stood about three miles from the Washington, D.C. city line.

Rockwell's uniformed followers began to be called "stormtroopers," and the awkward and cumbersome name evolved into the attention-grabbing "American Nazi Party."

All equivocation and compromise were now cast aside. There would be no more sneaking around trying to impress the Republicans and chasing after "respectability." Fourteen years after the death of Adolf Hitler and the destruction of National-Socialist Germany, the Swastika banner was flying again - this time in Arlington, Virginia. Now the battle would be joined.

Martin Kerr, Falls Church, Virginia.

Heritage and Destiny

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Letters From Readers



Sir - As always the latest issue of H & D was most interesting. I wonder about the lead editorial, however, combined with the Rockwell piece and the JB Stoner obit. Although I agree we must move away from a simplistic reading of WW II, and I agree that activists and thinkers from the nether reaches of the "movement" should be studied calmly and given a retrospective fair hearing, H & D has to avoid being type cast as only open to those perspectives. In America, during the days of Rockwell and Stoner, there were many other men and movements who struggled mightily for racial survival yet shunned the NS links and vituperative rhetoric of Rockwell and Stoner.

The likes of Carleton Putnam (author of *Race and Reason* and *Race and Reality*) and William D. Workman Jr. (author of the long neglected *The Case for the South*) are two examples of individuals who staunchly supported segregation but were very different from Rockwell and Stoner. Further, the Citizens' Councils (States Rights Council in Georgia) were articulate defenders of a racial perspective minus the excesses of the ANP or NSRP.

All in all, H & D does important work by remaining an "ecumenical" vehicle for all racist viewpoints. Let's avoid getting stereotyped.

Yours sincerely,

Mike Summerbee, Charleston, South Carolina



Sir - Just received word here of John Tyndall's passing. As one who has followed closely the British nationalist scene for many years the news is very sad. JT was certainly a man open to criticism - tactical, personal and theoretical. But he served the cause of his nation and race through five decades and never wavered. His was not an easy life. Government, the left-wing, the media and the new BNP leadership treated him viciously, yet he kept the faith.

There are those who will say that he was too much of a conspiracy theorist, too concerned with the Jews or too apologetic for the Third Reich. Others will contend that he was difficult to work with. Yet, when so many others, once prominent on the racist scene, have faded, JT always stood firm. His writing was clear, well argued and passionate. Should our race ever resurrect itself, it is likely that *Spearhead* will be studied as a truthful record of our times. John Tyndall leaves us as a model of love and loyalty for Great Britain and all the world's white peoples. May he rest in peace for he has earned the tranquility of eternity for his labors. And may we yet raise the flag from his fallen hands.

Sincerely,

Pat Holloway, Arlington, Virginia



Sir - John Tyndall's passing recalls the following lines written by Revilo Oliver in his review essay of *The Eleventh Hour*: "I commend to your earnest and philosophical consideration Mr. Tyndall's ambitious plan for a rebirth of Aryan Britain and the creation of 'a new land and a new people.' If he even partly succeeds in attracting the requisite following, that will be time enough to ask whether it would be appropriate to quote Baudelaire's lines, addressed to Philopomen when the assembled Greeks applauded him at the Nemean Games: Cum te mirantur, ad alta e credunt genitos, priscasque resumere vires antiquumque decus - nimia heu! fiducia - sperant." Translation - "When they look up to you, they think themselves born for heroic deeds and, with self-confidence that is, alas, excessive, they hope to recover the vigor of their prime and regain their past greatness."

Sincerely,

William Hill, Worcester, Massachusetts



Sir - It is possibly unlikely that this letter will be printed, but I believe that a few facts need to put to you (regarding Peter Rushmore's article of July-September issue).

Firstly, I would like to think it was no more than a printing error! But the BNP's Barking result was 4,916 (only a few out). Secondly the campaign strategy was drawn up and



directed by myself: but then you weren't to know! Thirdly and more poignant, is the frustration and madness of fellow Nationalists, constantly undermining the furtherance of a national goal, at the expense of the British People.

As while we battle amongst ourselves the White Liberal Elite (Enemy) grows stronger. It begs the question what other agenda do you have? It is not to my defence as I have nothing to defend, but I am not gay, never have been and never will be (my girl friends constantly laugh at the idea), and have never 'starred' in a porno film. A legal case is about to be drawn up against the *Standard* newspaper, and others shall follow. The only gay leading member of a Nationalist Party (in your article) was Martin Webster, and he was not even a member of the BNP. So to try and implicate myself and Nick Griffin, is to say the least childish. Consider this: a wake up call needs to take place right now; either a unification of all TRUE nationalists under one banner or we, all of us, will be found guilty by the good people of this nation of letting them down.

Yours sincerely,

Richard Barnbrook, London, England

Peter Rushmore replies: The point made in the last issue was that the press revelations concerning the film made by Mr. Barnbrook in his student days undoubtedly damaged the Barking campaign. (Incidentally, I apologise for the typo, though we did give the correct percentage.) While the film should not be described as 'porn', I'm sure Mr. Barnbrook is honest enough to admit that it was not the sort of film likely to enhance his reputation in white working class areas, however acclaimed it might have been in more sophisticated academic circles. To his credit, Mr. Barnbrook knew this and made sure that BNP leaders were fully informed about his past before his selection. For what it's worth, I would have argued that in all the circumstances Mr. Barnbrook should have contested a slightly lower profile seat, though I don't understand why he has now been sacked as London organiser having done a pretty good job by any standards in that difficult position.

Concerning our editor's cheeky photo caption, this merely pointed out that all three of British nationalism's most successful parliamentary candidates are gentlemen who have been at the centre of gay-related scandals. As it happens I understand that Mr. Barnbrook is indeed heterosexual (though one of his girlfriends swung both ways in a purely political sense!), while Mr. Webster is openly homosexual and Mr. Griffin's covert bisexuality has been well known to some in the movement for more than twenty years.

I heartily endorse Mr. Barnbrook's call for unity, but it is a bit rich to blame the editor or myself for indulging in internal battles. Both of us served Mr. Griffin uncomplainingly with 100% loyalty until in different ways we were forced out of the party, just as so many others have been forced out by Mr. Griffin's paranoia and megalomania. As Mr. Barnbrook knows very well, the climate of fear inside the party is such that even members of the Advisory Council have sometimes been bounced into assenting to council resolutions with which they profoundly disagree. Let us have unity, but on the basis of political honesty, not hypocrisy and intimidation. I wish Mr. Barnbrook well in next year's elections.



Sir – I liked the editorial on World War Two Vets in the last issue, and how they fought the wrong people. In fact this was said as far back as 1945 by no less a man than four star American General George S. Patton.

Fourteen Words,

Thomas Cooney, Dublin, Ireland.



Sir – Thank you for sending me issue 21 of H&D and in particular for your editorial which demonstrated both courage and integrity in its conclusion that Britain and the USA fought on the wrong side in WWII. That the West would have been a better place if Adolf Hitler had triumphed is a statement of the obvious, yet much of racial nationalism seems intent on denying its past and embracing the historical perspective of our enemies.

I was appalled to read in "Stop Press" by Peter Rushmore, that Nick Griffin had been invited by David Duke to speak at the Euro 2005 Conference. Griffin's behavior at the conference was completely in character and the Duke organization deserved this insult for inviting him in the first place.

Yours sincerely,

Michael Docherty, Harrogate, Yorkshire.



Sir – Although no longer a BNP member (I like many others in this area did not renew my subscription) I still received a letter from the BNP national treasurer, John Walker, stating that, after the expenses of the recent general election, the central party is now very short of funds etc etc. This does not seem to have deterred Nick Griffin, his

wife, his minders and assorted entourage from jetting off to New Orleans recently to attend some sort of international conference hosted by David Duke. What a high old time Griffin and his cronies are having, it seems, depleted coffers or not. Keep up the good work with *Heritage and Destiny*, its just keeps getting better!

Yours for Race and Nation,

P. Stanmore, Torquay, Devon



Sir – The BNP won't get anything remotely resembling, and I quote Peter Rushmore, "a very large number of highly respectable votes" in (under) nine months time because; a) there is virtually nothing a BNP councillor can accomplish better than could an intelligent, honest, articulate councillor of another party since the powers of local authorities are so

tightly laid down and controlled by central government.

b) Because of "a", there is virtually nothing a BNP candidate can truthfully tell the electors that he or she would do better than the other parties – or that even a BNP controlled council could.

c) Bearing in mind the probable hostility or unhelpfulness of most non-BNP councillors and of council officials, unlike what Labour usually experienced in their early days, our representatives need to be way above average in articulacy, political knowledge and "personal and social skills". But the reality is that we have to scrape around for complete novices like poor Dan Kelley former BNP councillor for Goresbrook ward in Dagenham – a pretty face certainly for a man in his sixties, but with no experience either of political activism or of being in the glare of media publicity, and who mostly for that reason, floundered and crumpled at the first fence after his magnificent victory in September 2004.

Let's face it: a great many BNP members, male and female are basically inadequate and oddballs, lacking in social skills and confidence. Two years (reasonably) active membership plus satisfactory attendance at a weekend training course should be the minimum requirements for a prospective candidate. So, if we can't find any people who can clear that very low hurdle, tough: natural selection has proved us unfit. And except for existing councillors defending their seats, all candidates should be aged under fifty on polling day. Parliamentary elections are entirely different, because an MP can really be – not automatically is – a tribune of the people and a powerful champion of our cause (as George Galloway is for his) rather than a glorified caseworker or a superior local councillor.

Yours sincerely,

Tony Young, Redbridge, London

Peter Rushmore replies: *We cannot expect our candidates to have superhuman abilities. The vast majority of major party councillors and candidates are of very low calibre, but they have the benefit of professional party machines behind them. Even a single BNP councillor like Dan Kelley could have survived (and even flourished) in the bearpit of Barking & Dagenham Council, if he had been granted a basic level of advice and support from the party hierarchy. Of course he was never going to change the world, or even change very much in Barking, but he could have gained local goodwill by making a very small practical difference to a few individuals in his ward, while selecting a handful of issues and using his council position as a platform to win valuable publicity and credibility. That is the sort of patient work that could build the party in area after area. High ability sympathisers who currently shun the BNP could then begin to lose their fear of the 'extremist' taint. I would like to believe that a phalanx of philosopher kings is going to descend from the hills and volunteer to become the vigorous, intelligent candidates favoured by Mr Young, but for the time being that isn't going to happen and we must utilise those individuals who are brave enough to commit themselves to the frontline - except of course any who as he suggests are clearly unsuitable and likely to embarrass the party.*



Sir - Does anyone your side of the pond pay any attention to the Magna Carta and rights of Englishmen anymore? Here in this country the Bill of Rights (it was composed right here in Fairfax County, Virginia) has been brutally suppressed. Keep on keeping on.

Best regards,

Bruce Hutson, Alexandria, Virginia.

Peter Rushmore replies: *In the UK we are in a far worse position regarding constitutional rights. Simply put: we don't have any! Outside areas covered by European law, the rights of a UK citizen are merely those granted by statute at any given time, and can be extended, restricted or removed by Act of Parliament. Thus the various Race Acts could not be challenged as unconstitutional and we have no inalienable right to freedom of speech or association - least of all do we have a right to bear arms. Early radicals used to look back to a supposed tradition of English common law dating back to the Anglo-Saxons, complaining of the tyranny of the so-called 'Norman Yoke'. Now we must bear the weight of a rather different yoke, imposed not by the Normans but by a different invader whom I can't mention by name!!*



Sir - I read with interest Tony Young's letter in the latest issue of H&D, where he asks Peter Rushmore to specify the Tory party conference(s) where until quite recently repatriation was endorsed? Well I can remember the conference of 1982 (maybe 1983?) where right-wing Tory MP Harvey Proctor proposed a motion endorsing voluntary repatriation (similar to today's BNP policy). The motion was of course defeated, but it was debated. We could do with more people like Harvey in the BNP now.

Yours for Race and Nation,

Russell Taylor, Romford, Essex.



Movement News Update

Since September 11th 2001 British National Party strategists have been expecting an Islamic terror attack on the U.K.. Tony Lecomber, effectively the party's deputy leader, predicted that Muslim terrorism would provoke a backlash of white support for the BNP.

On July 7th 2005 the long awaited attack happened with a series of bombs on the London Underground train network. These bombings dramatically confirmed what racial nationalists have been arguing for almost half a century - that an integrated multiracial society was an impossible liberal dream which would inevitably turn into a nightmare.

How would London's voters react? We only had to wait for seven days after the bombings to discover the answer, at a by-election on July 14th in the Becontree ward of Barking and Dagenham Council, the strongest BNP area in the whole of southern England.

Campaign organiser Richard Barnbrook made several effective appearances on radio and television during the last few days of the Becontree campaign, and most members around the country were expecting either a victory or a very close second.

The result was a crushing victory for Labour, who took 1,171 votes (59.8%) to the BNP's 378 votes (19.3%). Why did the BNP lose so badly in Becontree?

Many racial nationalists (not just Griffinite apologists) have pointed out that despite all the hype Becontree, like the rest of Barking and Dagenham, is an area which is rapidly sinking into multiracial chaos. It may well be the case that last September's council victory by Dan Kelley, and the strong general election performance by Richard Barnbrook in May this year, were the last heroic resistance by embattled whites, soon to be swamped by the ethnic tide or flee to new pastures in Essex.

In other words this is the story of Tower Hamlets repeating itself, where the BNP achieved glorious results in 1992, 1993 and 1994, but in 2005 no longer exists.

There is some truth in this argument, but it is difficult to see how white numbers and morale could have declined quite so rapidly in less than a year, especially when recent events in London should have given the BNP a massive boost. Yes, Becontree is a multiracial area, but whites are still the majority.

Another response has been to blame the voters, to dismiss London's whites as no longer worth fighting for. Again, this argument has some limited validity. Of course whites should have shown more backbone in standing up to terrorism, just as the last two generations should have fought back against a rising tide of other lawlessness, from muggings to rapes to drug dealing to gun crimes. It is tempting to argue that they are getting what they deserve after half a century of weakness.

Yet the sober reality is that voters have always needed to be mobilised by an active political vanguard - they do not spontaneously coalesce in defence of their ethnic identity and self-interest. In Barking and Dagenham - just as in Burnley and Oldham - the BNP briefly succeeded in that radicalisation of the electorate. But just as in Burnley and Oldham, that success has quickly evaporated.

The BNP's first response has been to sack Richard Barnbrook and promote former Conservative councillor Nick Ericson as the new London organiser. Many readers will be familiar with Mr Ericson, a well known Chelsea supporter, who writes the John Bull column in *Right Now* magazine, but has little experience of the London BNP.

The party's biggest single problem in London remains Tony Lecomber, the failed bomber to whom Nick Griffin remains unshakably loyal. Lecomber has managed to alienate key activists across the capital.

The brutal truth is that the BNP has no substantial branch in Barking and

Dagenham, and therefore depends on being able to bus in campaign workers from other parts of London. In such circumstances it becomes even more critically important to maintain high morale at the party's grassroots. Lecomber and Griffin have presided over crumbling morale: a worsening atmosphere of paranoia and personal backbiting.

While the party spends lavishly on its leaders' personal expenses, it failed to provide any support for the inexperienced Dan Kelley when he became the only BNP councillor in London, so he had no chance of making any impact on the council or with the local media and quit in despair.

Readers of BNP propaganda, or for that matter anyone relying on the mainstream media, would think that the party had a network of enthusiastic branches. The truth is that even in some of its stronger areas the BNP is unable even to field candidates at local by-elections.

The week before Becontree, on the very day of the bombings - July 7th - there was a by-election in the Castlefields ward of Halton District Council in Merseyside. Just a year earlier at the June 2004 elections the BNP's Anthony Watts won 232 votes in this ward, one of only five targeted in the whole of Merseyside, yet this year there was no candidate.

On September 8th the voters of Tyburn ward on Birmingham City Council went to the polls but were unable to vote BNP. Last year BNP candidate Allan Chamberlain won 852 votes in Tyburn ward, but local Birmingham activists such as Sharron Ebanks now spend most of their time on the internet.

One week later on September 15th the BNP ducked another by-election challenge in the Bitterne ward of Southampton council, where Jason Brown and Jason Robinson had polled creditably on two previous occasions - gaining 11% in 2004 and 10% in 2003. If the party can no longer contest even those wards where foundations have already been laid, what hope is there of breaking new ground?

The only other BNP election campaigns this summer were both in the Midlands. On July 14th John Chapman won 161 votes (9.2%) in the

Beaumont Leys ward of Leicester City Council. This result was presumably boosted both by the effect of the previous week's London bombings and by a horrific local story about a black rapist, but the really sad news is that only 18.2% of the Beaumont Leys electorate bothered to vote. According to a BNP activist on the *Stormfront* internet forum "most whites there are drugged up". Even so, this was the best nationalist vote in Leicester since the great days of the late 1970s. Congratulations Mr Chapman!

A weaker performance followed a week later on July 21st in the Willenhall South ward of Walsall MBC. This was the first BNP contest in this part of Walsall, but candidate William Vaughan doubtless expected better than 151 votes (7.6%). Campaign organiser Simon Darby admitted "our campaign was late getting organised and we probably didn't do justice to our very good candidate."

It's good to know that Mr Darby is prepared to take responsibility for something! This sense of accountability was sadly lacking when he appeared in the High Court in London on July 11th to contest a libel action brought by Steve Edwards of the Freedom Party, husband of the BNP's former deputy chairman Sharron Edwards. Mr Darby argued that he was not responsible for defamatory material on the BNP website, even though he has been the party internet guru ever since Nick Griffin became leader.

At the last moment, Mr Darby produced a clutch of new witness statements, showing that he was not responsible for disseminating the libel. Attempts to load all the blame for the libel onto former BNP official Paul Golding, who has disappeared without trace and has not yet appeared in court to answer the libel charges have not however been successful. On the contrary, as *Heritage and Destiny* went to press, we learned that Nick Griffin himself has been added as


The Becontree Patriot BNP

Maybe now it's time to start listening to the BNP

1 - Bring our troops back from Iraq

2 - Stop any further immigration

THE British National Party opposed going to war with Iraq because it wasn't in the best interests of the British people. We were concerned that if New Labour and the Tories embarked on an illegal war in the Gulf, it would be the British people, soldiers and civilians, who would face the consequences. After 9/11 we warned that extreme Islamic fundamentalists were coming to Britain in huge numbers and would eventually wage their war on these shores. Prior to Thursday, the media was telling public to ignore the BNP accusing us of just being racist scaremongers. I wonder what the public is thinking now?



The latest London BNP by-election campaign in Becontree followed just seven days after the Islamic terror attack - but again ended in defeat

Third Defendant to the action, since a statement that Mr Griffin filed in Mr Darby's support showed that Mr Griffin was in fact the author of the anonymous libel on his former comrade Mr Edwards, which Mr Darby's barrister, Gordon Bishop admitted in open court were unjustifiable.

Meanwhile Mr Griffin and former Young BNP chairman Mark Collett are still facing criminal charges under Britain's notorious race laws, resulting from undercover BBC filming in collaboration with *Searchlight* spy and Bradford BNP organiser Andy Sykes.

The Griffin-Collett trial is set to commence at Leeds Crown Court in November. If Mr Griffin is imprisoned the leadership of the party will temporarily pass to Simon Darby, but some BNP members are already speculating that Jonathan Bowden, who has been the party's cultural officer since last year, could be a candidate for leader in the medium term.

Since its formation in January this year Mr Bowden has also been closely associated with a new, intellectually high-powered umbrella group called The New Right, for which he currently acts as press officer. Mr Bowden also contributes to the New Right's magazine *New Imperium*, which has just published its first issue.

New Imperium's content is intriguing, but its publishers have a lot to learn about layout and proofreading. We assume that these will improve with future issues.

Two other recent nationalist publications have featured startling turns by well-known activists. In his *Voice of Freedom* editorial on the death of John Tyndall, Martin Wingfield admitted that the BNP's founder "still has my respect ...because he kept the flag of nationalism flying for the final twenty years of the last century while other nationalist parties and their leaders were bickering and self-destructing." Perhaps only older VoF readers would have recognised that the main two leaders involved in this self-destructive bickering were a certain M. Wingfield and N. Griffin, but this honest humility was to Mr Wingfield's credit.

Less creditable was the double standard employed at the start of the editorial, where Mr Wingfield recalled his 1979 opposition to John Tyndall's request for a "mandate to become its [the NF's] sole decision maker", but ignored the fact that the current BNP is run by a far more dictatorial 'leadership principle' than JT ever envisaged.

Meanwhile old NF members across the country were choking on their Cornflakes after reading a letter in the July issue of the BNP magazine *Identity* which resurrected the old Griffinite scheme for some form of non-white associate membership and speculated that ethnic minorities could be "granted a citizenship status in Britain" under a future BNP government.

The author suggested that BNP literature "could turn many minorities into important party voters in areas where we are popular. After all, at local level our elected councillors have to represent the communities where they live, which means ethnic minori-

ties as well. So why not widen our appeal..."

So who is this open-minded BNP correspondent who optimistically aims to win over Bradford imams and Brixton rastas? None other than former Combat 18 organiser and Klansman Mr Michael Shore of Hinckley, Leicestershire, now exploring the most extreme liberal fringe of Griffinism after hanging up his white hood.

While Mr Shore's letter indicates that the party may once again be preparing to soften its line on race, no one has yet argued openly for a change in policy on drugs, but recent events in the North East BNP raise serious questions.

Alan Hardy, Stockton-on-Tees BNP organiser and a council candidate at the 2005 election, resigned a few weeks ago with an angry letter to Nick

Griffin in which he denounced a prominent local member as a notorious drug dealer. Mr Hardy said that this BNP activist, who attended the party's recent RWB "family festival", had been banned from several local pubs for selling drugs to children.

Mr Hardy claimed that regional organiser Kevin Scott and Darlington organiser Trevor Agnew had colluded in an attempt to deceive and intimidate him when he demanded an investigation. Party security officer Warren Bennett had ignored his responsibilities. Finally, when Mr Hardy took his very serious allegations to the very top

of the party, Mr Griffin brushed him aside with the assertion that Kevin Scott had his full confidence. Mr Griffin's statesmanlike advice to Mr Hardy was: "like it or lump it".

Needless to say Mr Hardy resigned and the North East region continues to drift. Latest reports suggest that Trevor Agnew is also about to quit.

One more BNP resignation has been posted to Welshpool by North West regional organiser Bev Jones, once praised to the skies by the leader but now the scapegoat for the region's failure to fulfil its immense racial nationalist potential. Mrs Jones has been replaced by David Joines, BNP candidate for South Derbyshire at this year's General Election.

Since the main reason for Mrs Jones spending less time on party business was the sad illness of her husband Dave, it is odd that Mr Joines has been promoted as the replacement, since his own general election agent claimed a few months ago that Mr Joines was suffering from cancer. Let us hope that he has made a full recovery, but in all the circumstances it might have been sensible to reappoint former regional organiser Chris Jackson, who still remains in good health.

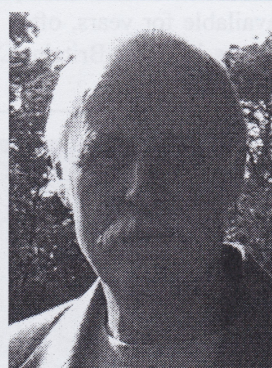
Highly competent organisers will be needed if the BNP is to meet the target set by Nick Griffin to double the party's number of councillors at the May 2006 elections. Mr Griffin (correctly in my view) has decided that it is hopelessly unrealistic to aim to qualify for nationwide radio and television broadcasts by contesting one-sixth of the seats available. This would mean fielding more than 1,000 candidates, which is way beyond the BNP's current capabilities.

The new campaign target means holding those seats being defended, including the Whittlefield ward on Burnley council where Cllr Barry Birks will be standing down, and gaining a further twenty-one seats. This is a tall order, but Mr Griffin is correct in his assessment that it should not be beyond the reach of a competent, united and committed BNP.

The problem is that in many parts of the country the party's organisation is incompetent, riven by dissent and demoralised - and Mr Griffin's own actions are responsible for many of these difficulties.

Even so, on my own recent visits to BNP branch meetings (my first for a year or two!) I have been impressed by the high calibre of grassroots party activists and their evident commitment to core racial nationalist principles.

Peter Rushmore, Manchester, England



Three faces of the BNP grassroots: (left to right) John Luisis was heavily defeated in the Becontree by-election on July 14th; Alan Hardy resigned as Stockton-on-Tees organiser after alleging a drug dealing scandal in the party's North East region; John Chapman won the best racial nationalist vote in Leicester for more than a quarter of a century



Likely BNP leadership contender Jonathan Bowden - also involved with magazine *New Imperium*



DVD Review - *The Twelfth 2005*

Produced by Glenwood Publications, Belfast, Northern Ireland, Region 0 Pal format, 240 minutes. Available for £11.00 (including postage UK; or \$20.00 cash USA/Worldwide) from Glenwood Publications, First Floor, 316 Shankill Road, Belfast, BT13 3AB, Northern Ireland.

The *Twelfth 2005* is a digital postcard reminder of the Boyne Anniversary celebrations held in Belfast this year. Video recordings have been available for years, often bought by locals to send to Ulster expatriates in Great Britain, Canada and Australia. Part of the appeal is watching oneself on television. Such videos have been popular, but they are limited in what they can display. Their main selling point was to record, 'every band, every lodge' but there was no information on what it was all about.

The emergence of the DVD format has changed all that and this is one of the best. As ever, there is full coverage of the annual Belfast parade. As ever, I spotted quite a few old friends and acquaintances making the long trek to the 'Field' and then back again. All the colour and atmosphere of the parade is on display here.

For the first time in decades, the massive ear-splitting Lambeg drum made its return to the Belfast parade-albeit onboard a float made up as a replica sailing ship. The long walk would kill anyone who tried to walk and play one of these unique drums.

It's clear to see that everyone on this parade -whether as participant or spectator - was out to have a good time, not to trample on the rights of others. The sun shone and some of the participants sweated heavily, especially those who had to carry the colourful but extremely heavy banners.

It made a great day for those vendors selling water, soft drinks and beer to the thirsty masses. Two separate camera angles allow the viewer to get really into the swing of things.



An all girl Loyalist flag party on parade, 12th July 2005

All this aspect of the big day in Belfast was ignored by the media which preferred to concentrate on a dispute in the north of the city where a couple of lodges, a band and local followers had to make their way home from the main parade past a row of shops at the edge of the republican Ardoyne area. During rioting, the police came under attack from blast bombs thrown by members of the Continuity IRA splinter faction. This violence was rewarded by the Parades Commission by a ban on a subsequent walk by the Apprentice Boys of Derry organisation four weeks later.

The Twelfth ambush was largely a reprise of a confrontation a few weeks earlier when followers of the annual Walk of the North

were ambushed by a vicious band of 'concerned residents' An extra feature on this DVD shows parade supporters coming under a hail of bricks, stones, golfballs and verbal abuse. A useful reminder of the total contempt in which the participants and their supporters are held by the republican element and a stark contrast from the scenes of celebration and fun that go on when they are left to enjoy themselves in peace.

Other background features place the victory of the Battle of the Boyne in its historical context. What did the Bill of Rights guarantee? Not many people know that King Billy's victory allowed this paper to be published without its publisher seeking a licence from the government. I'm sure Tony Blair would love to overturn that. The changes are summarised alongside the Seventeenth Century text of the Bill. Most prominent were the Toleration Act that gave a measure of religious freedom to dissenters, The Treason Act which brought impartiality to the dispensation of justice and the abolition of the

Censorship Act which had required a licence before the publication or printing of any newspaper, book or pamphlet. It's all here, along with potted biographies of the major participants.

The best extra is a second disc with footage from the 1988 parade. Just look at the change in the fashions, the bouffant hair, the style of music in the earlier bands. Best of all, see yourself when you had hair! Altogether great value for only a tenner!

Reviewed by Belfast Dissenter, Shankill, Ulster

*Editor's Note: Glenwood Publications also publish **Ulster Nation** magazine, which is available on subscription (six issues) for £7.50 (UK); 15 Euro's (EU); or \$22.00 (North America/Worldwide). Or for a sample copy of the latest issue send £3.00/\$5.00 to: Glenwood Publications, First Floor, 316 Shankill Road, Belfast, Northern Ireland, BT13 3AB.*

Correction

One Ulster-related correction and one clarification from Page 8 of our last issue. The constituency lost by UUP leader David Trimble was of course Upper Bann, not Lagan Valley, which is held by the DUP's Jeffrey Donaldson. Our photograph showed new Upper Bann MP David Simpson with his ethnically diverse family and we asked whether his children were from a previous marriage. We now learn that they were adopted.